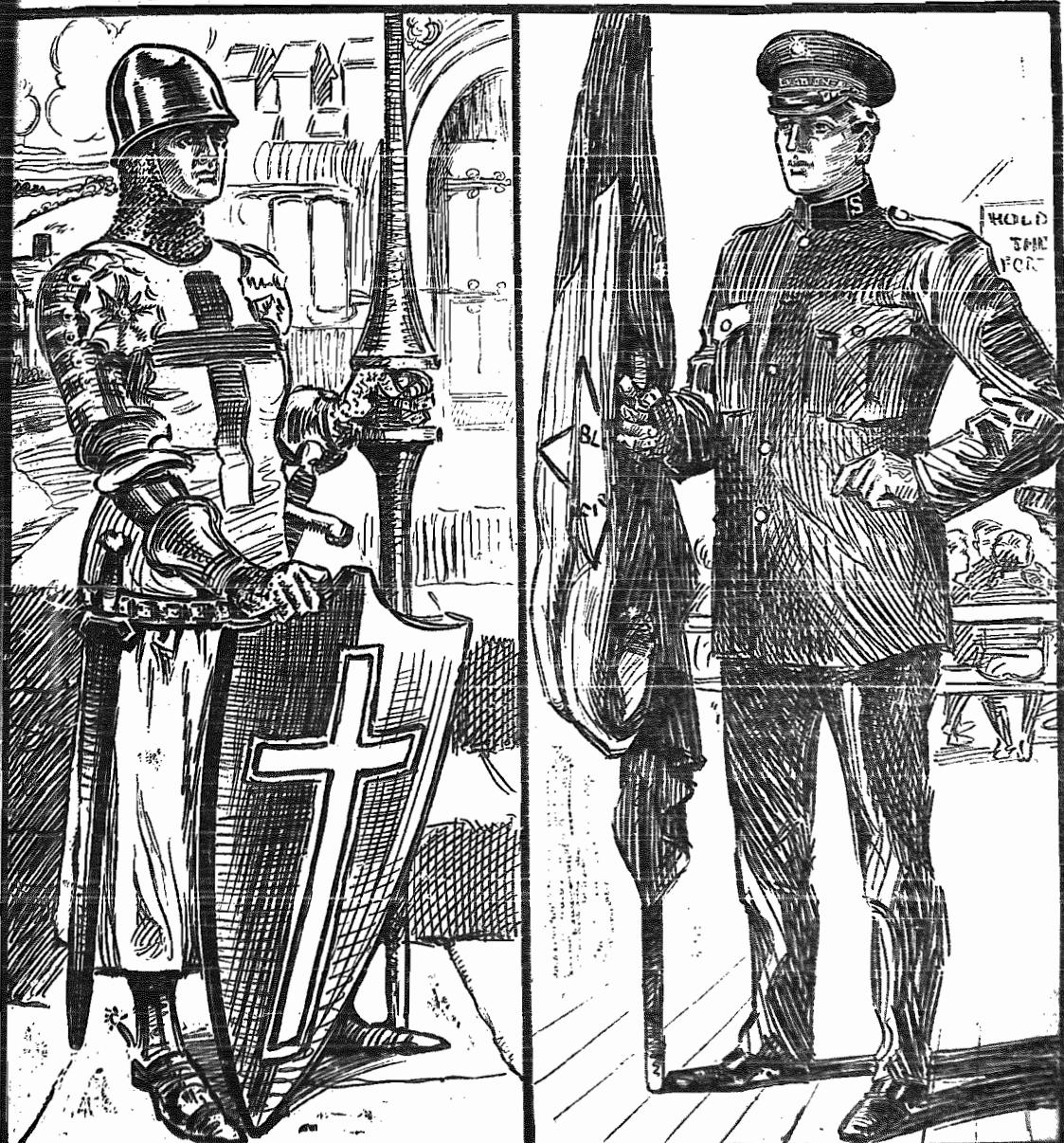


THE WAR CRY

REVIVAL CRUSADE NUMBER

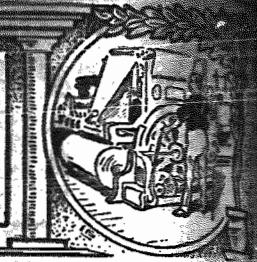
25th Year. No. 20. Toronto, February 12, 1910. Price, 5 Cents.



ANCIENT AND MODERN CRUSADERS.

(See p. 3)

Cutlets from Contemporaries.



Eighty Feet of Headgear.

For Beauty-Loving Bhils.

The Bhils are not a tall race, but short and wiry. They are capable of great endurance, and have also been found capable of outwitting others to endure a great deal too. To this the British Raj bears witness. Not many years ago they were professional robbers, and did not think much more of shooting men than they do now of shooting down monkeys—tree goats, as they call them. They are a wild people, in a wild country. For many a long year they have battled with tigers, leopards, and hyenas.

The men do not waste much money on clothes, and for all practical purposes, they find one suit, which they wear when they go to town and on other special occasions, is all they need. The women usually all wear dark blue saris, and arm their legs and arms with hollow brass rings and solid leather ones. Like other ladies, they love the beautiful, and they also have their own ideas of beauty; they slash their ears and noses, to make room for their ornaments, till, according to our ideas, their beauty is considerably lessened; but whenever did fashion take account of masculine ideals of beauty?

The Bhil man's turban is sometimes eighty feet long, and twisted like a rope. The men wear earrings too. Bhil babies are branded on the forearm, so that Ram may recognize them when they die, and pardon their ignorance.—Indian Cry.

Murder Averted.

An Old Leaguers Story.

Captain Scott (late 1st West India Regiment), for many years a Leaguer, has for six years been fighting as an Officer in The Salvation Army. He is now stationed at Colon, Republic of Panama, and from there sends the following story:—

"Hurrying off one evening to the open-air meeting, I ran up against a man I had known for fifteen years in the Service. I told him I couldn't stop then and talk, as I was off to the meeting.

"After I left him, he told me later on, that he said to himself, 'I have known Scottie fifteen years. How well he looks, going off to do his Master's work, while I am bent on mischief!'

The Praying League.

General prayer: "O Lord, please to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

♦ ♦

1.—Pray for blessing to attend efforts of Reconciliation Week.

2.—Pray for special unction to rest upon revival work of Crusade, from February 1st to March 31st.

3.—Pray for work among the Young People.

♦ ♦

Sunday, Feb. 13th.—Hope and Wait. Sam. III, 22-56; v. 1-21.

Monday, Feb. 14th.—Seated by God. Ezekiel I. 1-28; II. 7-9; Ix. 1-6, 11, 18, 19.

Tuesday, Feb. 15th.—Warning Watchman. Ezekiel xxxiii. 7-19.

"This man, after leaving the army, had married, left his wife in Jamaica, and come over to the Republic for work, succeeded very well at first, then lost his job; everything went wrong; someone did him an injury, and he vowed to get even with him by shooting him. Having procured a revolver and cartridges, he was on the way to find the man, when he met me. As the open-air meeting proceeded, I noticed he was standing near listening attentively. He followed us into the Hall, and at the close of the meeting sought and found the Saviour. Standing up, with tears he made his confession. Since then he has returned to Jamaica, has settled work, and is determined to be a good soldier.—Under the Colours.

A Good Name.

But Godly Example is Better.

It is different with a few who have left not only a "name" but a personality and an example. Attached to some of these records is the story of a deed of heroism, or of a struggle against adversity, or of persistent and self-denying labours for the common weal. The memoirs of these men and women, even when compressed to the brevity of an item in a cyclopedia, are vital and stimulating. Theirs are the names that we sometimes speak of as "household words." The name itself has acquired such a fulness of meaning that it has become a synonym for the outstanding qualities of the career; and we are immediately reminded if we sum up certain characteristics in one or two words and say "a Lincoln," or a "Whittier," or a "Frances Willard."

Now, if it were necessary to choose between the two, would it not be far better to leave behind us an example without a name, rather than a name without an example? History has somehow missed the chance of inscribing on her roll, the names of some to whom the world owes an incalculable debt. The Epsworth villagers who rescued the child Westley from the burning rectory, the lay preacher whose appeal brought Spurgeon to Christ—these and many others have remained anonymous contributors to the welfare of their fellowmen. They received no payment for their good deed, not even in the echo of a eulogistic newspaper paragraph. They left behind them no name, but something infinitely better—an effective example, for the

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"You get to heaven at last?" Look at these," says the Tempter, unrolling memory's awful list of past sins. "My sins, my sins are under the Blood, the past is gone"—comes back The Army song, and the evil is over.

"God has forgiven me," said the soul, in loneliness and sorrow. "O Lord, remember me. Remember, Lord, Thy dying groans. And then remember me," answered the song.

Wednesday, Feb. 16th.—Unfaithful Officers. Ezekiel xxxiv. 23-24.

Thursday, February 17th.—Vision of Dry Bones. Ezekiel xxxvii. 1-10; 25-27.

Friday, Feb. 18th.—One Nation and One King. Ezekiel xxvii. 11-28.

Saturday, Feb. 19th.—Vision of Living Waters. Ezekiel xlvi. 1-12.

A VICTORIOUS LIFE.

It does not require wealth, learning, high position, or fame to make a hero, or a man's life worthy of grateful mention when he passes away. Such was Adolph Koch, a "slut-in" for nearly twenty years, the latter part of that time at the Home for Incurables in Chicago, where he died recently. He had been a successful business man. In his family circle, his wife and two little daughters all died upon the same day, and this bereavement was followed by the death of his only son. Then came his own long sick-

encouragement of faint-hearted workers in many lands, of the far-reaching results that may follow from faithfulness to duty in an obscure and humble lot.—American Y. S.

Music Indeed.

In Little Acts of Life.

"Oh, father, I wish I could sing! It's so nice to be able to give pleasure to people. Florence sang at the meeting to-night, and we all enjoyed it so much. She sings every night to her father, too. I'd give anything if I could. But there's no use wishing; there isn't any music in me."

"Is that so?" asked the father, taking the wistful face between his hands. "Well, perhaps you can't sing; but don't tell me your voice has no music in it. To me it is full of music."

"Why, father, how can you say so?"

"Almost every evening," answered father, "when I come home, the first thing I hear is a merry laugh, and it rests me, no matter how tired I am. Yesterday I heard that voice saying, 'Don't cry, Bertie, sister! mend it for you.' Sometimes I hear it reading to grandmother. Last week I heard it telling Mary, 'I'm sorry your head aches; I'll do the dishes to-night.'

"That is the kind of music I like best. Don't tell me my little daughter hasn't a sweet voice!"—Australian Y. S.

Answers in Song.

The Song Book a Good Weapon.

The wonders of Salvation song can be more fully understood by a few random appeals to experience. For almost every difficulty of life they furnish a ready and conclusive answer and young people, especially, might sometimes make a braver fight against temptation, if they knew our Song-books better.

"You get to heaven at last?" Look at these," says the Tempter, unrolling memory's awful list of past sins. "My sins, my sins are under the Blood, the past is gone"—comes back The Army song, and the evil is over.

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ancient and Modern Crusaders.

WHAT CHRIST'S SOLDIERS OF TO-DAY CAN LEARN FROM THE CRUSADES.

Warriors, go,
With prayers and blessings we your path will sow;
Like Moses, hold our hands erect, till ye
Have chased far off by righteous victory
These sons of Amalek, or laid them low.

WITH such like words of burning, passionate entreaty, did Pope Urban II. address the great council of Clermont, in the year 1095. At his call, seconded by the fiery exhortations of Peter the Hermit, thousands of people had assembled, from every part of Europe, all intensely excited prospects of a Crusade against the Moslems. The Pope addressed the multitude from a lofty scaffold, covered with red cloth. He told that the Moslems had taken possession of the Sepulchre of Christ, and were cruelly treating Christian pilgrims who journeyed that spot. Then he appealed to them to assist in rolling back the tide of infidelity, which threatened to overwhelm the world, this part of his discourse, the enthusiasm of the people could not be restrained, and they burst forth into loud cries of "God will."

"It is indeed the will of God," the Pope went on, "and let these be your war cry when you find yourselves in the presence of the Moslems. You are soldiers of the Cross; wear, then, on your breasts, or on your shoulders, the blood-red sign of Him who died for the salvation of your souls."

Zeal of the Crusaders.

It was sanctioned the mighty enterprise, which hurled the forces of Christendom on the infidels who had crushed the East under the yoke of Islam; and so it received its name. After the Council had broken up, each departed to his home, and the next few months little was heard throughout Europe, but the news of preparation for the coming war. Men of all ranks of life joined the Cross, and taking no thought for the morrow, disposed of property, and began to march—sometimes singly, sometimes in bands, towards Palestine, expecting to be fed on the way like the Israelites of old.

Their imprudence was only equalled by their ignorance; for there many instances related of poor peasant farmers, who sold their horses, placed their whole family in a cart, and started for Jerusalem, eagerly enquiring at the approach to every large town whether it were the object of their desires. There can be no doubt that people were thoroughly in earnest, and entirely devoted to the work they had undertaken.

A contemporary historian says: "God alone was placed before their eyes. Whatever was stored in granaries, or hoarded in chambers, to the hopes of the avaricious husbandman or the covetousness of miser, all, all, was deserted; they hungered and thirsted after Jerusalem alone."

Now, though we may believe that the Crusades were the outcome of mistaken ideas concerning the will of God, yet we are forced to admit the faith, zeal and devotion of the people who engaged in them. This thought also comes to us that if the Crusaders manifested so much zeal in the pursuit of such an object as the rescue of a tomb from destruction, how much more ought we to be zealous in carrying the good news of Christ's resurrection from the tomb to all nations, and in seeking to bring all men to submit themselves to our risen Saviour.

Call to a Crusade.

In this enlightened age we have learned that the cause of Christ is advanced by means of fire and sword, and our zeal is being directed into better channels than that of slaughtering our enemies. The Christian Church has learned that lesson since the days of the Crusades, and now she goes forth to war arrayed in righteousness and salvation, preaching the Gospel of Peace by the Spirit's might. Everywhere she teaches that to take up the Cross and to follow Christ is the will of God, but the words have a far deeper meaning than the Crusaders ever grasped. Taking the Cross, to them, meant going to the Holy Land to fight against the Moslems. It was this belief that carried them through incredible hardships and dangers, and nerved them in the hour of battle.

We may well learn a lesson from the Crusaders, which will help in our present Revival Crusade. From the wooded slopes of the Alleghenies to the rugged coasts of Newfoundland, and from the icy Yukon to the sunny isles of Bermuda, the call has gone forth for the Soldiers of Christ to buckle on their armour, grasp their swords and shields, rally around the banner of the Cross for a fierce and determined fight against the Enemy of Souls. To rescue a tomb are they forth, but to liberate their fallen from the bondage of sin, to

save the children from Satan's clutches, to reclaim the deserters, and inspire them with flesh courage, to heal broken hearts, to right wrongs, to open men's eyes, and turn them from darkness to light, until the Territory shall resound with shouts of triumph over victories won and the powers of darkness shall retreat in confusion. And our war cry shall be "God wills it." As the Crusaders of old first sought the blessing of the Pope before setting out on their hazardous enterprise, so let the warriors in this Revival Crusade seek first of all the blessing of God. Then, having the assurance in their own hearts that they are going forth to battle in the strength of the Almighty, let them "lay aside every weight," and, consecrating themselves to a life of service for Christ, resolutely set their faces towards their Jerusalem, glorying in the Cross and despising the shame.

Counting Not the Cost.

It will not be an easy path. There will be temptations and heartaches, and fierce conflicts with unseen powers, there will be valleys of sorrow and humiliation to pass through, there will be mountains of difficulty to cross, and, perhaps, bitter persecutions to endure, but in the midst of it all, the Soldier of the Cross will be sustained by the inward knowledge that "God wills it, and he will be comforted by the thought that "he that doeth the will of God abideth for ever."

"And when the fight is hard, the battle long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph song,
And hearts are brave again and arms are strong—
Hallelujah!"

The Crusaders, when they started out for Palestine, knew not what they would have to face before reaching their destination. But they cared not, for their enthusiasm in the cause they had espoused, rendered them oblivious to the cost. They were prepared to lay down their lives to save the Holy Land from the Moslems, and most of them did. On their way to Jerusalem they suffered terribly from famine and disease. At one part of their journey they had to march through a barren, arid desert, where every drop of water was precious, the heat was intolerable, and it was difficult to obtain provisions. Ten thousand Turks preceded the Christian Army, despoiling all the towns through which they had to pass, and destroying all the stores of food. Men, women and horses fell by the way, and died on the sandy plains by the most fearful death.

Sufferings of the Crusaders.

Arriving before Antioch, they laid siege to the place, but soon their provisions were exhausted, and want began to make itself felt. Then the winter rains came down in such abundance that the camp soon presented the appearance of a sea of mud. Worse disasters followed: pestilence came in the train of famine, and the soldiers died by thousands. Then the blackness of utter despair seemed to settle like a thick cloud over the camp.

Surrounded by every kind of earthly misery, the soldiers began to raise their thoughts towards heavenly things, and listen to the exhortations of the clergy, who besought them to repent of their sins, and serve God with greater earnestness and devotion. With increase of devotion came increase of trust in God, and greater determination on the part of the men to let nothing cause them to swerve from the work they had undertaken. From that time their fortunes began to mend, and before long they were in possession of Jerusalem.

Now, if these men would willingly face such hardships, and exhibit such faith and devotion for such a cause, ought not we to be willing to endure toil and sacrifice for Christ's sake?

Christ's Beautiful Promise.

Another point about these Crusaders that appeals to us, is the fact that multitudes of men willingly sacrificed all they had in order to raise money to equip a force of Crusaders. One knight, Godfrey of Beaujou, pledged his beautiful castle for the sum of 1,390 marks, in order to arm his men, and many others made similar sacrifices.

Christ calls many a one to-day to leave all and follow Him, but He has left on record the beautiful promise, "There is no man that hath left house, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands for My sake and the Gospel's but he shall receive an hundredfold now in this time, houses and brethren and sisters, and mothers, and children and lands, with persecutions, and in the world to come eternal life."

So, on with the Crusade against Sin. Let no selfish ends keep us from the battle's front, let no cowardly fears cause us to waver, but with the war cry, "God wills it," on our lips, let us fight for Jesus, as true and loyal Soldiers of the Cross.

Band Chat.

Bandman Logan, solo euphonium of the Temple, has farewelled for Hespeler. The Bandmaster, Captain Hanagan gave him a Bible, on behalf of the Bandsmen, who much regret their comrade's farewell.

*

Lippincott Bandsmen provided the Corps with a new set of collection plates during the recent Band Revival Week. Well done, lads!

*

London II. Band is still moving in the right direction. The forces have been strengthened by the addition of a bass player, Brother Tom Lismore, who handles that instrument with great skill. Bandmaster Alfred Ward is taking great interest in his class of learners.

*

Oshawa Band is delighted and encouraged by the result of its Christmas playing. The sum of \$197.00 was realised. This goes to show that the townspeople enjoy and appreciate the music. The Band intends purchasing two new instruments, viz., a BBb monstre, and a euphonium. "Our Own Make."

The Band recently received the No. 550 Band Journal, and already the "Welsh Hymns" and "Jerusalem" selections have been creditably rendered.

Judging by appearances, Oshawa will have a first-class musical combination this summer, as several new Bandsmen are expected in the spring. Bandmaster S. Dix is still leading the Bandbays on to victory. —One interested.

*

Victoria Silver Band is still progressing. The Band boys worked hard during Christmas and New Year's week, in their effort to wipe out the debt on the new set of Silver-plated instruments. On New Year's Day a public tea was served in the Citadel. It was a grand success. About 150 people partook of the good things provided by the Soldiers and friends. The Bandsmen's wives deserve great credit for the way in which they arranged and served the supper.

The money realised from our serenading and Band tea amounted to \$25.00. Can another Band in Canada equal that, Mr. Editor? (See our last issue.—Ed.)

The Band will shortly be re-commissioned. Any Bandsmen wishing to come to Victoria, will be gladly welcomed.—Band Correspondent.

*

Under the baton of Bandmaster Palmer, Dovercourt Band is maintaining and improving its efficiency.

Some recent changes in instrumentation, and the arrival of three new Bandsmen, have increased the Band's musical and fighting strength. The latest Journals are being tackled with good success.

Bandmaster Palmer, who, by the way, hails from Boscombe, England, has been of untold help and blessing to Dovercourt, and Toronto Bandsmen generally. His twenty-three years' as a Band-leader—fourteen years as an Army instructor—have benefited many Bands. Learners, in whom the Bandmaster is especially interested, make great musical strides under his thorough teaching.

*

Charlottetown, P. E. I., is evidently, aspiring to a corner in the Band Chat Column. The Corps has purchased some instruments and music, and—well, the Bandsmen we shall hear of later on. There are eight of them, practicing hard every week, (so our correspondent says.) Just wait till they are full-fledged.

*

Chester Band is improving, under the baton of Bandmaster D'Arcy. As a result of the Christmas serenading, the Band cleared itself of debt on instruments, music, etc., and had sufficient money to purchase some new instruments, which were needed. Musical and spiritual efficiency is what the Bandmaster means to have in his men.

Ruined by Betting.

What a Toronto Police Inspector Told the Anti-Gambling Commission.



OLICE Inspector Duncan, of Toronto, recently gave such convincing facts to the Anti-Gambling Committee, that we gladly give them the publicity of our pages, in the hope they may prove to be a warning to those who may be inclined to bet on the ponies. These extracts are taken from the "Star's" report.

"August, 1902.—Man sentenced to penitentiary for three years for forgery. Employed by Bank of Montreal. Gambled at Woodbine. Lost his position because of his thefts from the bank. Then started a wholesale forgery scheme. Went all over the country forging cheques. He spent practically all this money on the race track.

"April, 1899.—Man convicted on three charges of obtaining money under false pretences. He attributed his fall to betting on the races. I

intended to four years in the penitentiary. He was a constant attendant at the Woodbine, and was a very heavy bettor. I know that of my own personal knowledge."

"Let me see, he was the Secretary of the Toronto Club, one of the best clubs in the city, was he not?" asked Mr. Raney.

"Well, he was the Secretary. Whether it is the best club or not, I don't know. It's a big one."

"Go on."

"Another young man, accused of stealing \$20,000 from his employers. He admitted losing several thousand at the Woodbine. His case is still before the courts.

"Herbert _____, came from Wingham, was employed by the T. Eaton Company, but dismissed because it was known he frequented the Woodbine. He had \$60.00 saved when he was dismissed, and lost that on the races. He borrowed from friends, and lost that. When he could borrow no more, he stole a bicycle, and was

DEATH OF SGT. MAJOR OF SAMARITANS

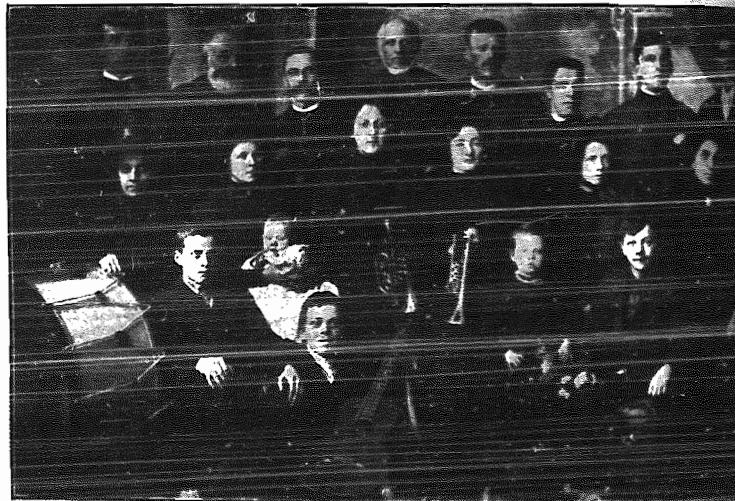
Burned to Death while
Saved His Comrades

We deeply regret the report the death of Sgt. Reid, of Saskatoon.

He succumbed to his injuries received while endeavouring to save his two children, who had broken out of the house and he and a Mr. and Mrs. _____ and their two children were members of the family up to death, as were the Major's two girls.

Sergeant Major Reid was a full Soldier of the Army for four years. He was true to all his duties, and have been seen rendering air meetings, without change his working uniform. Western soldiers our comrade in steel.

On Tuesday, January 1, bodies of the heroic four children were laid to rest in the room in which they were transferred from the taker's rooms to the very long and impress



Captain Murphy, Lieutenant Kelaher, and Part of the Soldiers of the Port Hope Corp.

can't say that it was the Woodbine in that case. I want to be perfectly fair.

"Next, a young woman stole a five-hundred dollar diamond ring from her friend with whom she was staying. She had lost money at the Woodbine, and took the ring to follow the horses to Fort Erie. Bet the diamond on the track there. She came of good family from Cobourg, and was allowed out on suspended sentence.

"October, 1899," read the Inspector or "man convicted of non-support of his wife and children. He had spent all his money at the Woodbine, and he had pawned everything that he and his wife had, in order to bet. He had lost it all.

"James _____, on June 6th, 1908, was arrested at the Woodbine, at the request of the New York police. When he was arrested, he told my men, 'Well, if you had only got me last week, I would have been in three thousand dollars. I lost that much this last week.'

He had been in a position of trust with a big company in New York. He stole \$15,000, and used it on the New York race tracks. There was _____, who was a book-keeper for the Canada Furniture Company. He admitted stealing, and said he had spent it on the Woodbine.

"Colin C. _____, May 8, pleaded guilty in the Police Court to a charge of stealing \$14,695.85, and was sen-

enced in the act of trying to dispose of it.

"Harry _____, fifteen years of age. Arrested the 13th of this month on a charge of stealing from his employer. He was let go on remand. He stated that he had lost money making dollar bets with a handbook man in the open street, in order to cover his losses, he stole."

"How old?" asked somebody.

"Fifteen."

"Do you know of any other cases of your own memory?"

So the Inspector told the story of the man he had known personally, who was convicted of stealing eight or nine thousand dollars, from a big Toronto furniture company, in 1899. When arrested, he had a pocketbook with memoranda of four thousand dollars bet in one week.

Lost Thousands in Lump.

When the races stopped at the Woodbine, he went to a pool-room, and lost seven or nine thousand there. The proprietor afterwards paid back four thousand. This man, when arrested, left a wife and a baby six weeks old, who would have been thrown on the world penniless, but for friends.

Then it was told how the formerly well-to-do proprietor of a hotel in Toronto, was now a fugitive from justice, through the races. He had saved money, and his wife had

(Continued on page 14.)

hundreds of people had to walk and viewed the march. Ensign McElroy, of this Company, and Captain Howcroft, and Captain from Prince Albert; Captain and Sergeant-Major _____, Regina, led the way.

The service in the Hall was more impressive. The people paid the place to a number of scores stood around the

Ensign Howcroft had a good life and help of the Major in the days of the fancy. Captain Lambie paid tribute to the deceased warrior.

A short service was held a gun.

We sympathise with the Major's little son, who has lost his parents and sister. His future years be as his father in God's War as his father was.

Effects of Polar Sunstroke

The Bishop of Alaska stated that Dr. Cook's discovery of the North Pole, the result of Polar Sunstroke, the discovery of Peary, upon which the world has been so much interested, could also be due to the same cause, for the effects of the cold, the greyness and the North.

"All men come out from the Circle with their nerves and health," said the Bishop. "And it is found a number of them, after the long, when the mind is completely gone."

Pray for the Revival Crusade.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

ders in Canada.

Andrew White has compiled statistics relating to the crime rate, and a comparison of the interesting finds that homicide is forty times greater in the United States in Canada, while it is nine times greater than in Belgium, he considers the worst country in Europe. The average criminal, he said, serves but seven years of sentence, while one out of 64 is convicted.

Number of felonious homicides per million of population in various countries, is as follows: U.S. Germany, 4 to 5; England 6; U.S. 10 to 11; France 10 to 15; U.S. 16; United States, over 129. Figures are based on an average for eight years.

It thus be seen that this awful crime is less frequent in Canada than any other country.

— ♦ —

in Britain.

Sign of the growth of business and social relations between Canada and Britain is the fact that the past year, over 5,000 Canadians registered their names at the office of the High Commissioner in London. This fact is stated in the London Daily "Mail," in an article headed "Canadian invasion." The article continues as follows:— Canadian railways occupy two of the most prominent office buildings in West London. More companies are being floated than ever before. Canadians in prominent positions in many undertakings here. To-day, the leading Canadian newspaper, the Montreal "Star," will make of rooms, covering an acre in the fine building erected by the Grand Trunk Railway, at Queen Street, Trafalgar Square, is to create a centre of life and information in the heart of London.

It is, it is hoped, will help to increase the trade between Britain and Canada. Says one of the promoters of the scheme:

There is no reason why Canada should not buy the great bulk of her manufactures from Britain or from the United States. The Americans have won place by enterprise, by studying the market, and by pushing their own people. The British, a 33 1/3 per cent. preferential in their favour, could win much the lost trade, if they only set it. We want to help them."

— ♦ —

Comparison of Prices.

"Grocer" recently published a list of forty-six articles, with the prices charged for these by the wholesale houses in 1865, and the prices charged now. From this list it is shown that cheese, butter, ham, matches, and all spice have gone up considerably, whilst all articles are the same or greatly reduced. Sugar, salt, and tea have been enormously reduced in price.

"Grocer" points out that two causes have led to the increase in the prices of the articles named, and are the excellent facilities for shipping to Britain, where there is almost unlimited demand for the Canadian product, and then there is the great increase of the home consumption, due to the growth of population.

— ♦ —

Remarkable African Lake.

Fred Shiford, the engineer who recently travelled into the interior of Africa in connection with the projected Uganda Railway, describes a remarkable lake he discovered as follows:—

Lake Magadi is picturesquely situated in a valley 3,000 feet above sea level, and on a range having an altitude of 10,000 feet. There is no sign of



The Torment of the Trap.

One can almost hear this fine silver fox begging to be put out of his misery. The truly merciful trap has yet to be invented. Too often the helpless, dumb victim remains many hours in torture, until the trapper passes on his rounds, which, in the woods, are always very long. This poor creature seems actually to plead for the blow that will dispatch him.

— ♦ —

human life, but on and about the lake are immense numbers of flamingoes. From the surrounding mountains the lake, which is ten miles long by two to three miles in breadth, looks like an ordinary sheet of water, of somewhat reddish hue. On reaching the shores, however, we found that the water was only a few inches deep and covered with a hard surface looking like pink marble.

"This is an immense deposit of soda, which was bored and found to extend to a considerable depth, thus indicating an area of at least twenty square miles of solid soda."

The North-West Mounted Police.

In his report to Parliament, on the North-West Mounted Police, Commissioner Perry points out that every officer commanding a district finds much difficulty in meeting the legitimate requirements of his district with the strength at his disposal. Villages, railway stations, and isolated settlements are increasing so rapidly, that the strength of the force would have to be doubled to meet all the demands made upon it.

On September 30th, last, the strength of the force stood as follows:—51 officers, 600 non-commissioned officers and constables, and 550 horses. Compared with last year, this is a gain of two constables and thirty-five horses. There are 240 men in Alberta, 306 in Saskatchewan, 21 in the North-West Territories, and 74 in the Yukon.

Big Floods in France.

Owing to the rising of the River Seine, the City of Paris, in France, is partially under water, and much damage has been caused to property.

lease valve at the bottom of the dam. They succeeded, and with a great hole in the side of the big concrete wall, the water was gradually released, until all danger was past.

Halley's Comet.

Fears are expressed in scientific circles that when Halley's comet becomes visible, the fanatic Mohammedans of India will incite a native uprising. Lord Crawford, ex-president of the Astronomical Society, says that agitators will seize the opportunity to stir up the uneducated, superstitious natives, using the comet as a fiery signal of Allah to drive out Christians. He has recommended the government to issue placards with pictures explaining the phenomenon throughout North Africa, and especially in Egypt and India.

Canadian Agriculture.

In an address on the economic aspects of agriculture, the Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, emphatically declared that Agriculture was now, and always would be Canada's greatest industry. It was also clear, he said, that Canada was now one of the important agricultural countries of the world, and was destined to become, perhaps, the greatest of all the agricultural producers. In ten years the value of Canada's agricultural production has increased from less than two hundred million dollars, to almost six hundred million dollars. Wheat was the staple basis accepted as the measure of a country's agricultural importance, and in both quality and yield per acre, Canada was to-day leading the newer countries, the return per acre being ahead of that in the United States, the Argentine, Russia and Australia.

Cutting the Root.

A Bill prohibiting the manufacture of intoxicating liquors in the State of Tennessee, recently went into effect, and forty-one distilleries and five big breweries have had to suspend their operations.

One whiskey distillery, with headquarters in Nashville, shut down its stills with its warehouses full. Other plants also closed with full stocks. The breweries, it is said, will devote their attention to the manufacture of soft drinks.

This seems a better plan than merely closing a few saloons. It goes to the root of the matter, and by cutting off the supply of liquor, altogether makes it impossible for anyone in the state to obtain it. It is a pity that this plan could not be universally adopted.

Jamaicans and Reciprocity.

The position of Jamaica, with regard to reciprocity with Canada, is the subject of much discussion in the island. Recently, a Royal Commission was appointed to deal with the matter, and the Jamaican merchants took a stand against any preference being given to Canadian products, unless Canada undertook the responsibility of arranging that Jamaica shall retain the advantageous position she now holds with regard to other markets, notably that of the United States.

The reason for this attitude is clear. The principal Jamaican exports to Canada, are sugar and fruit, and the trade is small, while the trade with the United States is large. Last year, for instance, the British colony sent over 14,000,000 bunches of bananas to the United States, besides oranges, pimento, coffee, cocoa, rum, etc. Jamaican bananas enter the United States free of duty.

If the island gave a preference to Canadian flour, the United States would levy duty on Jamaican fruit, which would ruin the trade. So the islanders are in a fix. They do not want to lose their Canadian trade, by refusing reciprocity, and they do not want to lose their trade with the United States by accepting it.

THE STAFF BAND

Gives Festival in Euclid Ave. Methodist Church.

The Territorial Staff Band rendered a splendid musical festival on Monday, January 21st, in the Euclid Ave Methodist Church, where the Band was invited by particular request of the Bible Classes.

The great edifice was filled with an appreciative crowd, who lost all that formality which is generally associated with the word "church," and clapped again and again, as the various numbers, announced by Lieut-Colonel Southall, the chairman, were rendered.

The Sunday School Superintendent and the Bible Class leader, spoke very warmly of The Army, as did also the pastor, Rev. Mr. Baker, and heartily thanked the Band and Bandmaster for their response to the invitation to the Church.

After the festival, the Band had the opportunity of meeting the Bible Classes, in whose aid they were present. Refreshments were served, and then several representative members of the Church again thanked the Band for its services. Lieut-Colonel Southall and Brigadier Morris made fitting replies.

BRIGADIER POTTER VISITS OWEN SOUND.

Alderman Little and Others Speak Well of Army—Band and Songsters Making Progress—7 Souls.

Brigadier Potter, accompanied by Captain Murdoch, visited Owen Sound for the week-end, January 29-30. On Saturday night a splendid crowd assembled to hear the Brigadier lecture on Japanese manners and customs. Alderman R. B. Little occupied the chair, and spoke well of the work of The Army. Alderman Christie and Mr. Miller also spoke, paying a tribute to the local Work.

The Band and Songsters took part, in the meeting, and Captain Murdoch played a cornet solo.

A splendid holiness meeting was held on Sunday morning. The Brigadier spoke on "Fruits of the Spirit," and led the audience up to a general consecration of themselves to the service of God.

The afternoon meeting was bright and lively, and marked by fine congregational singing. The Brigadier spoke on "A Striking Testimony."

The night meeting was well attended, and at the close, seven souls sought salvation. There are many encouraging signs about the Work at this town. Under the energetic leadership of Ensign Crocker and Captain Glover, the Soldiers are going forward to victory. The Band is making good progress. Bandmaster Jarrett is just recovering from a severe illness, but he is taking hold of things well again. The Songsters are becoming quite a useful part of the Corps, under the direction of Brother Whittaker.

On Monday, January 17th, Major Hay conducted his first meeting at Sturgeon Falls.

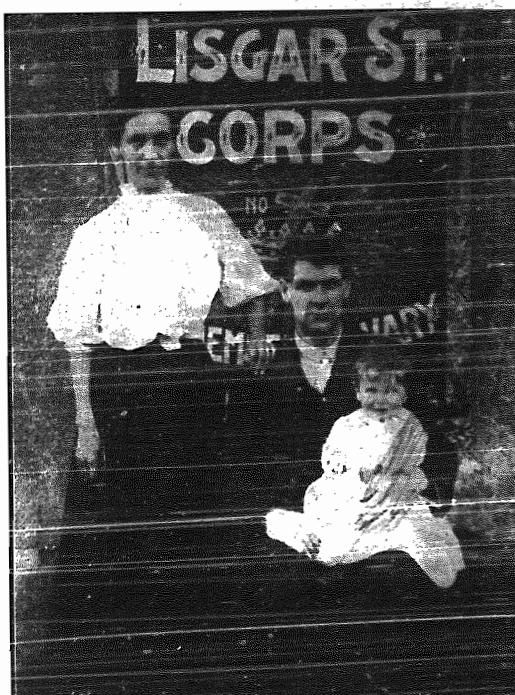
Different comrades spoke words of welcome to the new D. O.; the Baptist minister also adding his welcome. The Juniors contributed a "welcome" song to the evening's programme.—C. C.

SUDDEN PROMOTION TO GLORY

OF

Bandmaster Wareham, of Lisgar Street Corps.

A PATHETIC STORY.



Bandmaster and Mrs. Wareham.

Twas a sad, grief-stricken muster of Lisgar Street Bandsmen, who marched the streets in the West-End of Toronto, on Sunday, January 30th, for at 3.45 that morning, their beloved Bandmaster, Edward Wareham, went up the shining way to meet his Saviour. The news of the Bandmaster's promotion to Glory was received by Captain Osborne over the telephone, by which means the Captain had previously inquired of the Western Hospital Staff, as to the Bandmaster's condition. He was taken by the Captain to the Hospital on Friday last after having been unwell since the preceding Monday.

The Captain visited him on Saturday, and heard what he had no thought would be the Bandmaster's last message.

"Tell the Deputy (Brother Dobney) to keep a good hold on the Band while I'm away," he said, first of all.

"I will," replied the Captain.

"I shall soon be all right again, and then we can prepare for a good summer with the Band—we'll do a good thing this year," the Bandmaster added cheerfully.

"Yes, we will, God willing," said the Captain, who then knelt by the bed and whispered, "Let us have a word of prayer, and then I must go."

"That's right," replied the Bandmaster, who little thought that he would never again hear another's prayer on earth.

With a fond "Good bye," the Captain left the bedside. Before daylight on the following morning (Sun-

day), the soul of the Bandmaster had fled.

A cablegram was immediately dispatched to a relative, who would be able to break the terribly sad news to the wife, who is in the Old Land.

Bandmaster Wareham, who was only twenty-six years of age, was a life-long Salvationist. He was a Junior in his home Corps—Boscombe, England—before he became a Bandsman under Bandmaster Palmer, who also comes from Boscombe, and is now in charge of Dovercourt Band, Toronto.

About four years ago both Band-

master Palmer and "Teddy" Wareham, came to Canada. The latter, after a short stay at Dovercourt, where he was married by Brigadier Taylor, to Sister Polden, (also of Boscombe), joined the Lisgar Street Band, and subsequently went to the Pacific Province, where he assumed his first Bandmastership—that of Vernon Band. Circumstances, however, forced him to return to Lisgar Street, where he played the solo euphonium under Bandmaster Hart, on whose resignation of that position, Bandsman Wareham was chosen and appointed to wield the baton.

For ten months he did this service with satisfaction to the Band and Corps, and only on Sunday night, January 23rd, led the Band in the "Eternity" selection.

During the day, he also gave his testimony, and visited a Bandsman who was sick.

The Bandmaster was greatly loved by his men, who will long remember his good life and kind actions and words.

Especially was he loved a few days ago, when he was ill, and was ill for his health, was considered England's best means for her sons in Canada. Sad indeed was he, but just now. We pray for and sustain her.

The funeral service was conducted by Brigadier Palmer, Divisional Commander, on Tuesday afternoon. At Sister Mrs. Thomas' Northcote Avenue, who ceased Bandmaster for some time, a short service. The march to the Lisgar Street followed, and then the service proper commenced.

All the city Officers and Major Simco and Staff, assisted Brigadier Palmer. Mrs. Humphries said, "There's a beautiful singing effect. Captain Palmer and Bandmaster Palmer made references to the last life.

The procession to the Cemetery formed in sight. Over three hundred marchionists were in line. Temple Band, Bandsmen's Band and Dovercourt gave assistance, and the Band marched in a body.

Six Lisgar Bandsmen bearers.

At the graveside Brigadier conducted a brief service. Bands played some old, familiar melodies, and the mourners were over. But Bandmaster Wareham will not be forgotten, as a token from his workmates.

Winnipeg III.—The band gave a concert on Sunday, January 22nd, at 18th. Adjutant Connie in charge. Adjutant Taylor in the net, and eight others.

Earlcourt—We can report Sunday, January 22nd was a day. At night the Earlcourt Band did good service. They were found at the meeting.



Sister Mrs. A. Pitcher, of Earlcourt, who sold 125 Christmas cards and thus won the first prize—offered by the Home.

Mrs. Pitcher is a regular member of the Corps and sells from to ninety Cries every week. The fact that she is over 60 years of age.

For fourteen years she has been a Soldier, and in all that time boldly and bravely held her stand for God and the Army.

PERSONALITIES.

Lieutenant Turner and Staff Captain White conducted a good weekend at Oshawa, on January 28th and 29th.

As we go to press, we are glad to learn that Brigadier Taylor is progressing satisfactorily. Mrs. Taylor and Ruby, who have also been quite sick, are now recovering.

Brigadier Morehen gave his first lecture to the Cadets at the Training College, on Tuesday morning, February 1st. His subject was "The Field Officer and Visitation."

Captain Penfold is receiving a course of instruction in the Financial Department at T. H. Q., previous to his taking an appointment.

It might very well be said that God's protecting hand was over Major Hay's recent journey to Sault Ste. Marie. Had not the Major taken the train which immediately followed the ill-fated No. 7, which was wrecked at Webwood, he would, in all probability, have been numbered among the dead in the disaster. We thank God for His overruling Power.

Captain Hector Wright, of Montreal, heads the list of those who sent in the greatest number of papers during the last Book-keeping Connection, in connection with the Advanced Training.

Lieutenant Maud Marshall is spending a short furlough at her home in Toronto.

No fewer than five Cadets now in the Training College came out of the Calgary Corps, where Staff-Captain Coombs is in charge. There are others to follow.

Congratulations, Staff-Captain!

FIRST CANDIDATE'S VISIT.

To An Old, But Growing Corps.

Strathroy.—Our Corps is growing, five comrades being recently enrolled. Adjutant A. Rowe, his wife and son, of the United States, paid us a visit. The Adjutant was Strathroy's first Candidate.

Our Hall platform became too small, so a fine, large affair has been substituted, which makes everybody feel ready for action.

Lieutenant Carruthers recently distributed some good photos of our band.

Three souls found salvation last week.—A. H.

Brampton.—On Friday, three persons knelt at the Cross seeking a clean heart.

On Sunday afternoon Lieutenant Cranwell dedicated the infant son of Brother and Sister Stone, to God and The Army. At night the Hall was almost filled. One soul cried to God for pardon.

Our open-airals are being well attended.—Devil Puncher.

Bowmanville.—Last Sunday, Captain M. Davis took part in the meetings, which drew fairly good crowds. One buckskin returned to the fold.

We regret to say that Lieutenant Hoff has been sick for two or three weeks.—E. H. Mc.

PURITY.

"Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you."

By Colonel Brengle.



MINISTER of the Gospel, after listening to an eminent servant of God preaching on entire sanctification through the baptism with the Spirit, wrote to him, saying: "I like your teaching on the baptism with the Holy Ghost. I need it, and am seeking it; but I do not care much for entire sanctification or heart-cleansing. Pray for me that I may be filled with the Holy Ghost."

The brother knew him well, and immediately replied: "I am so glad you believe in the baptism with the Holy Ghost, and are so earnestly seeking it. I join my prayer with yours, that you may receive that gift. But let me say to you, that if you get the gift of the Holy Ghost, you will have to take entire sanctification with it, for the first thing the baptism with the Holy Ghost does, is to cleanse the heart from all sin."

Thank God, he humbled himself, permitted the Lord to sanctify him, and he was filled with the Holy Spirit. It and mightily empowered to work for God.

Many have looked at the promise of power, when the Holy Ghost is come, the energy of Peter's preaching on the day of Pentecost, and the

first Council in Jerusalem, recorded in the fifteenth chapter of Acts, he stood up and told about the spiritual baptism of Cornelius, the Roman Centurion, and his household, and said: "And God, which knoweth the hearts, bare them witness, giving them the Holy Ghost, even as He did unto us; and put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith." Here he calls attention not to power, but to purity, as the effect of the baptism. When the Holy Ghost comes in to abide, "the old man" goes out. Praise the Lord!

This destruction of inbred sin is made perfectly plain in that wonderful Old Testament type of the baptism with the Holy Ghost and fire recorded in the sixth chapter of Isaiah. The prophet was a most earnest preacher of righteousness (see Isaiah 1:10-20), yet he was not sanctified wholly. But he had a vision of the Lord upon His throne, and the seraphim crying one to another: "Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of Hosts: the whole earth is full of His glory." And the very "posts of the door moved at the voice of him that cried;" and how much more should the heart of the prophet be moved! And so it was; and he

COMMISSIONER CADMAN IN THE WESTERN STATES.

Commissioner Cadman is having a triumphant campaign through the Western States. At Minneapolis, St. Paul, Fargo, Jamestown, Butte, and Great Falls, crowded Halls greeted him, and the penitent form results were good.

At Seattle, Tacoma, and Portland, the Commissioner had much liberty, and enthusiasm was raised to boiling-point, as the fiery utterances fell from his lips. The American War Cry says:—

"The visit of the world-famed international representative has been one of real inspiration, and we were sorry that he could not do ninety days' meetings, instead of nine days. However, the needs of the War make this impossible, so we wished him speeded as he started on his way to Sunny California."

A later dispatch informs us that in San Francisco, thirty-five souls were at the mercy seat.

EIGHTEEN FOR SALVATION.

The Sisters Are Launching Out.

Montreal.—During the past week the crowds have been more than usually large.

On Thursday afternoon, January 20th, the Sisters organised a Women's League. The first meeting resulted in the salvation of one soul. At the evening meeting of the same day, after listening to Adjutant Cornish's early-day experiences, three more souls came into the Fountain.

Saturday night, Sunday morning and afternoon services were conducted by Staff-Captain Jeunings. His address encouraged and helped us.

At the night meeting Adjutant Cornish took for his text, the words, "The way of the ungodly shall perish." After a straight talk, especially to the sinners the Adjutant called for surrenders to God. Fourteen persons responded.—One of the fighters.

A DISPATCH FROM ALASKA.

Shakan, Alaska.—The Salvation Army in this far-off country had a very happy Christmas. The Sergeant-Major gave a dinner, to which he invited all the people of Shakan. The Band cheered everybody with martial music. A Christmas Tree delighted the young folks, especially. Their demonstration was well worth seeing.

The New Year was fittingly welcomed by a good gathering at one Hall. Coffee and pies were served, in celebration of the event.—H. H. N.

Belleville.—On Sunday, January 23rd, one soul sought cleansing from sin.

On Thursday, Adjutant Parsons gave a lecture on "Prison Life." Rev. Mr. Ford, D.D., who was chairman, spoke very highly of The Army's work. Sister Robinson gave a recitation during the meeting, which closed with the Doxology.—L. C. C.

Sioux City Corps is on the move. On Sunday night two comrades were enrolled. Three souls knelt at the mercy seat for salvation, one being a brother of one of the comrades enrolled.—L. Bridgewater.

Are You a Crusader?

THIS IS THE SECOND WEEK OF THE REVIVAL CRUSADE.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO MAKE IT A SUCCESS?

marvellous results which followed, and they have hastily and erroneously jumped to the conclusion that the baptism with the Holy Ghost is for work and service only.

It does bring power—the power of God, and it does fit for service, probably the most important service to which any created beings are commissioned, the proclamation of salvation and the conditions of peace to a lost world; but not that alone, nor primarily. The primary, the basal work of the baptism, is that of cleansing.

You may turn a flood into your mill-race, but until it sweeps away the logs and brushwood and dirt that obstruct the course, you cannot get power to turn the wheels of your mill. The flood first washes out the obstructions, and then you have power.

The great hindrance in the hearts of God's children to the power of the Holy Ghost, is inbred sin—that dark, defiant, evil something within, that struggled for the mastery of the soul, and will not submit to be meek and lowly, and patient and forbearing and holy, as was Jesus; and when the Holy Spirit comes, His first work is to sweep away that something, that carnal principle, and make free and clean all the channels of the soul.

Peter was filled with power on the day of Pentecost; but, evidently, the purifying effect of the baptism made a deeper and more lasting impression upon his mind, than the empowering effect; for years after, in that

cried out: "Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of Hosts."

When unsanctified men have a vision of God, it is not their lack of power, but their lack of purity, their unlikeness to Christ, the Holy One, that troubles them. And so it was with the prophet. But he adds: "Then flew one of the seraphim unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar. And he laid it upon my mouth, and said, Lo, this hand touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged." Here again, it is purity rather than power to which our attention is directed.

Again, in the thirty-sixth chapter of Ezekiel, we have another type of this spiritual baptism. In Isaiah the type was that of fire, but here it is that of water; for water and oil, and the wind and rain and dew, are all used as types of the Holy Spirit.

The Lord says, through Ezekiel: "Then will I sprinkle clean water upon you, and ye shall be clean; from all your filthiness, and from all your idols, will I cleanse you. A new heart also will give you, and a new spirit will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh. And I will put My Spirit within you, and cause you to walk in My statutes, and ye shall keep My judgments, and do them."

THE WAR CRY.

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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Cadet P. A. Chard, to be Probationary Lieutenant.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

NO NEED OF RACE TRACKS.

In this issue we print some of the evidence given before the Anti-Gambling Commission, by a Toronto Police officer, by which it will be seen that the race track is a source of unmitigated evil, and the quicker a community can be freed from its contaminating influences, the better. The moral sense of the public is, on the whole, strongly against betting and gambling. There are, however, those, who favour the continuance of the race track, and betting, and do so on the plea that race horses are necessary to the perfecting of useful breeds of horses, but we think that the evidence of the Minister of Agriculture should effectually explode that fallacy. As will be seen elsewhere, he does not think that the strain of the racehorse is calculated to improve Canadian stock; there is, therefore, no reason why the race track should exist. We do not, however, think that the abolition of the race track would totally abolish betting, although it would remove one great inducement, for some men have so developed the gambling habit, that they will bet on anything. We should, therefore, like to urge young people to read the cases cited by the Police Inspector, in order that they may turn away from anything of this character. In workshops and factories there are plenty of inducements to bet, presented by the book-maker, and unless young people are delivered from the temptation, by Grace Divine, to indulge in these things, there will be presented a great snare.

We also want to say, that should any of our readers be entangled in the meshes of the gambling mania, there is freedom to be obtained by the strength that God supplies through His beloved Son.

BRIGADIER ADBY AT ST. STEPHEN.

In its "Town Talk" column, a St. Stephen, N. B., paper says:—

"The visit of Brigadier Adby to the local Salvation Army Corps was a great success in every way, large numbers attending the meetings. The Brigadier's singing and earnest addresses were appreciated by all. At the Sunday afternoon meeting he dedicated three children of Brother D. Duplessis and one of Clarence Williams. At the Sunday evening service, one Soldier was enrolled, four hands were raised for prayer, and one professed conversion. Captain Davies, the popular local commander, assisted at all the meetings. The financial results were gratifying."



CANADIAN GOVERNMENT TO ANTI-GAMBLING COMMISSION: "The Race-Horse is Not Wanted. Will Not Canadian Horses."

"My observation is largely this: that the race horse, in the majority of cases, don't fill the purpose I regard as essential to the country. The most of the race horses I have seen are weedy and fitted out for speed. The use of them in breeding is not, I think, likely to improve our stock."—Minister of Agriculture.

WINTER CAMPAIGN NOTES.

By The Field Secretary.

According to the programme for the "Revival Crusade," the special effort in connection with the Young People's branch of operations will close on the 13th, the remaining few days, therefore, should be marked by very distinct activity on behalf of the Young People, and every measure possible employed to make the closing days fruitful to a signal degree.

* * *

Nor should there be any relaxation when the period of time devoted to the Young People's special Crusade has expired. There is much good work yet to be done! The following up of the victories already gained is of importance; the visitation of the new-comers; the careful watching over of the juvenile converts, are all of great necessity and value.

* * *

Let none think that the Commissioner only intended the Young People's Campaign to last two weeks. These were to be but a beginning of a continuous and ever-spreading movement for the advance of the Junior Work.

* * *

The Commissioner's weekend at Calgary was gloriously successful, and a mighty spiritual upheaval marked the opening of the magnificent new Citadel in progressive Calgary.

* * *

The Provincial Commanders and Divisional Officers have been holding Officers' Councils, at which, in response to effectual, fervent, prayer, God has outpoured His Spirit—the evidences of the "abund-

ance of rain" which we earnestly desire.

* * *

In Newfoundland, especially in the City of St. John's, thrilling penitent-form scenes have been witnessed from week to week. During a period of three weeks, over 250 souls knelt at the mercy seat in St. John's alone, and this is being repeated in various parts of the Territory, although, in some instances, not in so marked a degree.

* * *

"God's hand is not shortened."—He is able to save to the uttermost. He still answers by fire. Oh, that these mighty truths may be fully realized! The Kingdom of Heaven suffered violence and the violent take it by force." Prayer is the key that opens the door to the treasury of God. "Ask and it shall be given" were the Saviour's words.

* * *

Reconciliation—there is a charm in the word! God is reconciled to every sinner and backslider in the agony and death of His Son, and He is now pleading through His servants that every wanderer, every alien, every enemy may yield to the overtures of His love, and be reconciled unto their God.

* * *

The business of the Salvationists is to introduce, somehow or the other, sinners and backsliders to God. It will wear trouble—and, besides, this kind of work requires wisdom. "If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God who giveth unto all men liberally."

* * *

We must bring these careless, indifferent, hardened people to God in prayer. Bring them to Him in love, by patience, by persuasion, by pleading, and in prayer.

They must be followed down their wandering footsteps tracked in the same way as did the Shep-

herd who lost one sheep in the ninety and nine, in theness, and sought the poor until he found it." We must until we find them and—"Lead them to His open side; The sheep for whom their She died."

NURSED THE BABY.

White Mother Got Saved

Heart's Delight—On January 1 a party of Salvationists went to Outpost—Cavendish—and held service in the Methodist Church. Before Ensign Hebbel began to speak, the place was crowded to see the results of the prayer meeting seen in the salvation of the sixteen year-old girl.

One Sister who wanted to save, had some difficulty with baby. Lieutenant Forsey came to her assistance and held the baby while the mother knelt at the altar seat.

IN THE NORTHERN WIND.

Officers Conduct Meetings.

Cochrane, Northern Ontario—place is an "Outpost" 112 miles north of Englehart. It was recently visited by the Officer, Lieut. Ciphey, accompanied by Ensign Captain Pattenden, of New Liskeard. An enjoyable meeting was held on Thursday, in the Presbyterian Church, loaned by the members. The Rev. J. MacCartney, who recently welcomed the Officer, and persons stood up, signaling his earnest desire to follow Christ. He is being by the contributions, then we be a warm corner in the hearts of the townpeople for The Army.

We are looking forward to the opening of a Corps.—R. L.

The Transcontinental Campaign

Inclusion of the Tour Which Has Given a Mighty Impetus to The Army's Work in Western Canada.

EMPERSS THEATRE AT VANCOUVER ATTENDED BY LARGE CROWDS—INTENSE ENTHUSIASM AND GOOD SOUL-SAVING RESULTS.

HAVE often heard marvellous things of Vancouver, respecting its rapid rise and progress to its present position, and it was with a of expectancy that in the rear Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs, made my way to the platform. And one of old, I could only say, half had not been told." The of progress seems to pervade atmosphere, but, alas, the people's heart does not seem to lead nearer to God and goodness. Officers and Soldiers of The however, are waging a good war, and victory is crowning efforts.

A visit of the Commissioner and Coombs, and the Chief Secretary was regarded as a great event, deep expectation had been in all quarters.

usual, the Commissioner was in business on his arrival, and result of this visit, even apart the public gatherings, The is bound to receive a mighty forward.

The Commissioner conducted a special meeting in the Penitentiary, here, accompanied by Majors Mapp and Findlay, Staff-Captains Kestell and Collier. It was one those sights that could not fail stir the soul, and at the close, men expressed their determination to lead a better life by God.

In the evening the Commissioner conducted a salvation meeting in Citadel, New Westminster. A grand crowd was present. The Commissioner dedicated the baby of our dear comrades, Adjutant Mrs. Bross, and at the close of address we had the joy of seeing a man and women kneeling at Cross. All glory to God!

VANCOUVER.

The Vancouver Campaign began a home-gathering on Saturday night, to which Soldiers and ex-soldiers had been invited. The rain came in torrents, but this did not stop comrades from availing themselves of the opportunity of hearing the Commissioner give one of his stimulating talks, and a splendid crowd was present—the Hall being full. It was a time of refreshing and inspiration to all.

A welcome was also extended to Colonel Mapp, the Chief Secretary, whose comradely manner and deep earnestness made everyone feel quite at home with him, and that a real man of God was amongst them. The Commissioner's Scripture reading and exposition was a feast for the soul, and when the invitation was given, eleven comrades came to the meeting hall for a renewal of their consecration.

On the Sunday morning the rain continued to descend with unabated fury. Nevertheless, the Citadel was filled to the extreme limit. The



His Worship Mayor Taylor, Vancouver, B. C.

Who occupied the chair at the Commissioner's lecture, Sunday, Jan. 23rd, in the Empress Theatre, Vancouver, B. C.

Commissioner was in splendid form, and conducted the service with a power and stimulating effect that brought the congregation just into right attitude to receive blessing from God.

The Chief Secretary gave a most forceful address, and the Commissioner, basing his words on St. Paul's description of entire sanctification and the way of holiness, gave a splendid expositon of everyday holiness. It was a most practical address, and cannot fail to have most beneficial effects.

The afternoon meeting was a record assembly. It was held in the Empress Theatre. There were about 1,500 people present, and the Commissioner simply electrified his audience. The following is taken from the long report of the meeting that appeared in the Vancouver "World."

"A fervent and impressive appeal that the Canada of the future should be free from the curse of materialism and all its attendant evils, was made by Commissioner Coombs on Sunday afternoon, at the Empress Theatre where he addressed a crowded house on 'Canada in the Making.'

All the admirers of The Army in this city had turned out in full force, indifferent to the teeming rain, for few finer speakers than Commissioner Coombs ever visit Vancouver.

His Worship Mayor Taylor occupied the chair, and his reception was no whit less cordial than that accorded the Commissioner. The big house shook with hearty applause as he preceded the speaker of the afternoon on to the platform, and the applause left little doubt as to the feel-

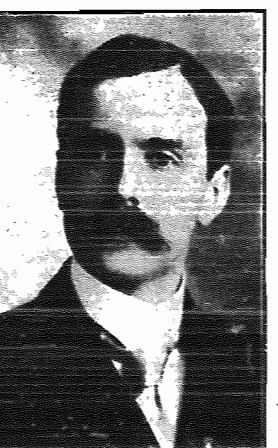
ing prevalent among the citizens. The meeting opened with prayer, led by Professor Odum, after which Major Morris rendered a solo.

Colonel Mapp, in a brief speech, outlined the struggles of The Army in its early days. Former persecution, he said, had now given way to practical help and co-operation. The Army's friends were numerous in all parts of the world—among those friends they were proud to number him who now occupied the civic chair; he had never lost a chance of identifying himself with the good work they were doing. It was because of his qualities as a man, that he took such a high place in their respect and regard. Because of this, they welcomed him, not only to the meeting that afternoon, but to take over the proceedings of the same.

His Worship the Mayor, in opening the meeting, described The Salvation Army as one of the greatest organisations in the world for doing good. An organisation, that demonstrated practical Christianity, was what was needed to raise the people. None of them could overestimate the great work done by The Army—it had been one of the factors of the civilisation of the world. It was a movement that extended a hand to those who were down and who had made mistakes, and gave them new life.

"And, ladies and gentlemen," said His Worship impressively, "we do not know if we ourselves, under the same circumstances, might not have been the same as they."

Commissioner Coombs then rose to speak, and while the house vibrated with a hearty welcome, there was time to notice that he has changed but little since his last visit to the



W. H. Malkin, Esq.

Who seconded the vote of thanks at the Commissioner's meeting in the Empress Theatre, Vancouver, B. C.

coast. His beard is a little greyer, perhaps, but otherwise he gives no sign that the vast work he has undertaken, as Head of the whole Army in Canada, is beginning to tell on his constitution. And he has lost no whit of his powers as a platform speaker. In his vigorous denunciation of the various kinds of sin that threaten a new country, his voice rang out in penetrating tones that could be heard all over the house. Best of all, it was obvious to the most sceptical mind, that here was a man who was thoroughly sincere in everything that he said."

The substance of the Commissioner's address has already been printed in our columns, so it will be unnecessary to refer to it, except to say that for power and soul-stirring eloquence, the Commissioner has rarely been heard to greater advantage than on this occasion.

We quote again from the "World's" report:

"The Commissioner resumed his seat amid a burst of applause, after which the Mayor appealed to all present to support The Army by a liberal collection. A vote of thanks to the speaker was proposed by Mr. G. F. Gibson, and seconded by Mr. W. H. Malkin, the latter saying that it was good that they had a man like Commissioner Coombs to take them away occasionally from real estate, etc., and send them forth ready for the duties of life.

The Hall rang again, as the Mayor formally tendered the vote of thanks to the Commissioner. The latter, in his turn moved a vote of thanks to the Mayor for taking the chair. The latter, he said, had just come into great responsibilities in assuming the Mayoralty of this great and growing city. They were greatly honoured to have had him with them that afternoon. The thanks of the meeting were thereupon extended to His Worship in a mighty burst of applause, after which the Doxology was sung, the blessing pronounced, and the gathering adjourned, to the strains of music played by The Army Band, which is one of the finest musical organisations of its kind in this city.

Among the well-known citizens on the platform, supporting the Commissioner and the Mayor, were Mr. G. F. Gibson, Professor Odum, Mr. W. H. Malkin, Mr. R. McIvor, Mr. George Healy, Mr. W. H. Clapp, Mr. Tucker, Mr. P. G. Drost, Dr. Hall, Chief of Police Chamberlain and Superintendent Donaldson, Boys' Reformatory; also Major Morris and other Officers and Soldiers of The Army and the Band."

The last meeting of the Vancouver Campaign was held on Sunday night, in the Empress Theatre. The rain still relentlessly descended, but 1,500 people crowded into the theatre to hear the Gospel of salvation declared by our Leader.

The Commissioner, although to some extent feeling the strain of his

(Continued on page 11.)

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

THE CRUSADERS ADVANCE.

Splendid Reports from All Parts of the Dominion Concerning the Revival.

READ THESE REPORTS AND GET TO WORK.

SHELBURNE IS IN LOVE

With New D. C.—A Rousing Week-End.

Shelburne, N. S.—We have had a visit from our new Divisional Commander, Major McLean. This was his first visit here, and we had been looking forward to it and praying about it a great deal. Our prayers were answered.

We quite fell in love with the Major! Even his reproof to some unruly boys, was so gentle and kind that it brought instant obedience.

The meetings on Saturday and Sunday, January 15th and 16th, were full of the Holy Spirit's power. Souls knelt at the mercy seat. One Sister confessed, that while looking at mistakes in others, she had gone wrong herself. Backsliders were restored. Many hands were raised for prayers.

Captain Turner, who assisted the Major, made able addresses in all the meetings. His guitar solos were enjoyed.

On Monday evening we had a special musical meeting. Mr. E. Bower, a well-known young man, kindly assisted with his violin. A large crowd attended.—M. Ensley.

CANT ACCOMMODATE GREAT CROWDS.

A Band Makes Appearance.

Leamington people have to come early to our Sunday night meetings, in order to get a seat. Numbers have been turned away.

Several Young People have come out for Jesus, and now labour in the Corps and the Band. Yes, the Band is doing fine. Seven horns have put in an appearance, and the whole town has turned its gaze upon The S. A.

On January 19th, the Officers and Band from Essex paid us a visit. We had a very enjoyable musical meeting.—H. Golden, Captain; M. Marshall, Lieutenant.

FAREWELL TO CANDIDATE.

We are very glad to report that Greenspond Corps is still on the move. On Sunday night, January 9th, God came very near, and blessed our souls. It was also the farewell meeting of Candidate Carter, who is leaving our ranks here, and is about to fight for God and souls in other parts of the battlefield.

We pray that he may be a real soul winner for God.—W. H. B.

Collingwood—We are having some real soul-stirring meetings. Last Sunday morning we had two souls come forward for the blessing of a clean heart, and since then, two souls have come forward for salvation. We are believing for many more.—C. S. M.

SPECIALS AT SUSSEX.

"David's Ghost" Comes to Light.
Sussex, N. B.—Captain Miller, of G. B. M. fame, paid us a visit recently, and gave a very interesting stereopticon service, entitled, "Matt Stubbs' Dream."

We had splendid meetings on January 2nd, our Specials for the week-end being Mrs. Brigadier Adby, Mrs. Staff-Captain Barr, and Corps-Cadet Lano.

Our meetings all day Sunday were of great blessing. The Corps-Cadet's singing was simply "grand." Mrs. Adby spoke with great power from the Word of God in the afternoon service. At night Mrs. Barr read the lesson.

On Sunday night, January 16th, Lieutenant Allen spoke on "David's Ghost," (or the words of David, "My sin is ever before me.") Three Sisters found salvation.

We regret that the Lieutenant has received farewell orders. He has worked here for about four months, with good success.—E. M.

On a recent Sunday evening our friend, the Rev. Mr. Freestone, preached in our Hall.

ADJUTANT AND MRS BLOSS VISIT NEW WESTMINSTER.

DEFEATING THE DEVIL STOCK, ON

Adjutant and Mrs. Bloss recently visited New Westminster, and conducted the Sunday meetings. In the afternoon the Adjutant introduced Captain Magwood as the new Officer of the Corps. The Captain made a brief speech, saying that she had come in the strength of the Lord, and was going to work for Him.

The night meeting was a real old-timer; old songs were sung, and bright testimonies were given. Rev. Mr. Owen (English Church Minister) came to the meeting, and spoke very earnestly. Sister Mrs. Innes sang a solo, Mrs. Bloss read the Scripture lesson, and the Adjutant spoke very briefly.

Lieutenant Gibb has held on nobly, and done a good work, during the absence of the Captain.—Drummer.

FIFTY SOLDIERS PRESENT.

Military Comrades Farewell.

Hamilton, Bermuda.—The meetings on New Years eve were of a most interesting nature, and souls were seen at the mercy seat. We also commenced a series of revival meetings. Fifty-two Soldiers attended the last Soldiers' meeting of 1909, and fifty came to the first in 1910.

On a recent Sunday evening our friend, the Rev. Mr. Freestone, preached in our Hall.

On Wednesday evening the child-

Are You a Corps Cadet? If Not, Become One During the Revival Crusade.

SOME GOOD CAPTURES.

Another good day was spent at Yorkville, on Sunday, January 16th. The salvation meeting was conducted by Captain M. Lewis, of T. H. Q.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Turner led the testimonies. A Male Quartette rendered "The hands that were wounded for me."

Captain Lewis gave an earnest salvation address, and Staff-Captain Jost led the prayer meeting, in which three souls found pardon.

Last Saturday night four souls came for pardon. On Sunday afternoon, when the Cadets had charge of the meeting, two souls claimed forgiveness.

Captain Bunton preached the Word in a powerful manner at night, and four more persons sought salvation.—A. R. and S. I.

We are still marching on at Westville, though Captain Boyd is away in Cape Breton on S. A. business, and Lieutenant Pierce is sick and unable to take charge of the meetings. We are praying for his recovery. Captain Forsey led the meetings on Sunday. A good crowd was present at night.—J. Hamilton.

Lethbridge.—Recently a young man who had left the path of duty came to one of our meetings and gave himself afresh to God. He is standing firm, and is boldly taking up his cross.—S. and H.

ren received their Christmas prizes. Mr. Money kindly consented to act as Santa Claus. He did his part well, and caused lots of laughter by his antics. A number of the "big" Juniors, including the Bandmaster, also received rewards from Santa.

The farewell meeting of the military comrades, will probably take place on January 17th.—Joyce, Corporal.

YARMOUTH DELIGHTED WITH NEW D. C.

Yarmouth.—We have been favoured with a week-end visit from our new Divisional Commander, Brigadier Adby.

Although, on the Saturday, we experienced the worst snow-storm of the season, the crowd was fairly good. The Brigadier captured all hearts. Sunday the meetings were exceptionally interesting. Everybody was delighted with the Brigadier's solos. At night the Hall was full. One soul yielded. Soldiers and friends are anticipating the Brigadier's next visit, and hoping also, to see Mrs. Adby.—"X. O."

Liverpool, N. B.—On January 18th, Major McLean, accompanied by Captain Turner, visited us. Four souls sought salvation.

At the end of the week we could report twelve captures, making a total of twenty in two months.—F. and J.

We are glad to report Woodstock, Ont. Canada has led us on for a week, and a debt has been made up to Satan, with the result that souls have been won over. The Righteousness of God's deeds of despotic love for Jesus. A great big shape of a debt is entirely overcome.

On January 15th we had a honouring weekend with Staff-Captain Williams Riley, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Innes. The visiting Officers, hard, and God-revering souls at the front, came out in the afternoon. The meeting was held by the Rev. Mr. Captain Innes, assisted by his comrades. Several of them held up their hands to say,

The Sunday night meeting was one of the oddest. Everyone worked earnestly to make it a success, which it was.

Congregations, souls are on the increase.—Cor., for Captain Innes.

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY'S BRIGADE AT LIPPINNICKOTT.

The Financial Secretary's Brigade conducted the meeting at Lippincott, on Sunday, January 16th. Despite the stormy weather and encouraging meetings, the Officers, Ensigns and Staff-Soldiers, and Band, all faithfully supported the cause. One pleasing feature was the well-attended opposition. The Soldiers were in full force.

In the morning meetings within us was increased.

A special treat was in store for the afternoon. The Rev. Mr. Innes, who had so thoughtfully arranged the meeting, gave us his lecture on the "Brigadier's Travels." For almost two hours he travelled in imagination through the principal places of interest, from Joppa to Jerusalem.

Our efforts and funds were concentrated upon the Rev. Mr. Innes. Staff-Captain Stobbs read the Scripture lesson: the Rev. Mr. Malone was a means of blessing. The Brigadier took an interest in his address, the "Brigadier's Widow's Son." Few souls were converted.

Farnham—The Rev. Mr. Innes took charge of the meetings. Ten souls were converted. The Rev. Mr. Harman, while others were in deep conviction. The Rev. Mr. Cryer went free; everybody was delighted with them.

On Christmas Day the Rev. Mr. Innes, for the Juniors, gave a special service in the usual, and present. Every soul was delighted.—Lizzie.

MAJOR HAY WELCOMED BY MAGISTRATE.

North Bay.—We have been favoured with a week-end visit from Brigadier Rawling and Major Hay. It being our D. O.'s first visit to North Bay, a special welcome meeting was arranged for Sunday afternoon. Several comrades spoke words of welcome to him, among the number being the Magistrate, Mr. Woogar. The Major gave a splendid address, showing what The Army is doing to lift up the fallen.

The other meetings, including the meeting in the jail, were all very interesting, and the attendance good. Both Major Hay and Brigadier Rawling gave impressive addresses. Three souls have recently come to the Saviour.

We have just had a Drunksards' demonstration, in which saved drunksards took prominent parts. A great impression was made through the service.—A Soldier.

GOOD RESULTS.

During the past three weeks some remarkable soul saving times have been experienced at St. John's III. M. & F. Seventy-five souls have recently sought salvation and sanctification. To show the reality of their conversions, most of them have returned to give God the glory. The revival spirit is still increasing.

Under the leadership of Staff-Capt. Barr, the No. 1. Band paid us a visit. The event was a pleasing one. We thank Adjutant Bristow for sending the Band.—Lieutenant A. Roberts.

TWO SONS FOLLOW FATHER TO MERCY SEAT.

God is blessing us at Shon Bay. On Sunday, December 26th, five souls sought and found salvation. The first to come to the mercy seat was a father. His two sons followed him, and then two other young men came. We are all on fire for God and souls, and I believe we are going to have the victory.

The children recently gave a Christmas Entertainment, which was enjoyed by all present, and the sum of nine dollars was taken in.—Martin Ford.

Muscat Harbour Arm.—We have said good-bye to Lieutenant Mayo, who for twelve months has worked faithfully with Captain Jones.

Cadet Windsor has been welcomed and a new school has been opened.

New Quarters for our Officers have been finished. The Captain is happy!—P. II.

Charlottetown, P. E. I.—We have had a visit from Brigadier Abby, assisted by Staff-Captain Barr. Of course we enjoyed the Brigadier's songs; his talks were full of power. A sister yielded to God. She intends being a real Blood and Fire Soldier.

Many of our recent converts are witnessing boldly for their Master.

Jeskeen's Cove.—Ensign Sexton is leading on. On January 9th four souls were won for God, and on the following Sunday another sinner sought salvation—Corps-Cadet.

Stratford.—Sunday's meetings resulted in the salvation of seven souls. The cartridges reached a record amount last week.—Helper.

The Transcontinental Campaign.

(Continued from page 9.)

long-sustained address in the afternoon, thundered forth a startling denunciation of sin, and the great audience sat and listened with almost breathless silence.

The Chief Secretary read the Scriptures, and his comments were clothed with fire. During the well-fought prayer meeting, twelve souls came to the mercy seat.

COLONEL MAPP AT NELSON.

The Officers in charge of Nelson send us the following report, concerning the Chief Secretary's visit to that Corps:

We have just had a visit from Colonel Mapp, and Lieut-Colonel Hawley. The Chief Secretary arrived on Tuesday evening, and, after taking supper with the Soldiers and friends, gave us a real heart-throb, resulting in almost everyone standing and re-consecrating themselves to God.

The next morning the Colonel, accompanied by Ensign Denne and Lieutenant Waller, conducted a meeting in the Provincial Jail; six prisoners put up their hands to be prayed for.

In the afternoon the Colonel visited a young widow, whose husband had been killed the day previous at his work. At night we had a splendid crowd. Lieut-Colonel Howell arrived in time to assist the Colonel.

Judge Crease presided, and was supported by Rev. Mr. Frith, Rev. Mr. Ferguson, and Mr. Fraser. The Colonel gave a stirring and powerful address on "S. A. Work in Many Lands."

This visit has been a real spiritual lever to the Corps here, and we are believing great results will follow. Soldiers are praying 12.30 every day for Revival.

VICTORIA, B.C.

Lieut-Colonel Howell, Major Findlay and Staff-Captain Wakefield have just conducted a very successful week-end at this Corps. The event of the week-end was the presentation of the new set of silver-plated instruments, (value \$1,500,) which were to be presented by the Colonel. Right from start to finish, the spirit of each meeting was good, and in the Grand Theatre at night, seven souls surrendered.

The spirit of the Corps is excellent, and when we state that only \$150.00 is owing on the new instruments, it will be seen that great credit is due to Staff-Captain Hayes, Captain Knudson and the comrades of the Corps. God has been answering prayer, and the progress of the Corps during the last two years, is a wonder to all who knew it formerly. Expectation is high for the Commissioner's visit to-morrow, (Monday and Tuesday.) Record offerings.

On the Sunday afternoon the Colonel gave an address on Colonisation and Immigration.

VERNON.

Major Findlay visited this Corps on Tuesday, January 18th, in connection with the Commissioner's great Trans-Continental Tour, and delivered an address in the Methodist Church, on the work of The Army. The minister kindly took the

A TWO HOURS' PRAYER MEETING.

INC.

Berlin.—Instead of the usual Band practice on Wednesday night, we had a Soldiers' meeting. Captain Snugrove, our C. O., gave a splendid talk, which was followed by a prayer meeting, lasting two hours. Nine dear comrades came out for a deeper experience, and we all reconsecrated ourselves to the Lord's service.

On Friday night we had with us Lieut-Colonel Sharp and Adjutant Riley, from London. Big crowds attended the open air as well as inside meeting. The Colonel's address, and the Adjutant's singing and music were much enjoyed.

On Sunday night, one soul sought and found salvation.—W. S.

SOULS AS RESULT OF PRAYER.

Chester.—We are seeing the results of earnest prayer, in that souls are being saved. Recently a young girl came and sought salvation, and last Sunday night her mother also found pardon.

We are very sorry to learn that Lieutenant Marsland has received farewell orders. His godly life and earnest work for the welfare of the Corps has won our highest esteem.—Secretary Tucker.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS A BACK-SLIDER.

Captain and Mrs. Townsend, assisted by Lieutenant Wilson led the meetings at Toronto I., on Sunday, January 30th. Four persons sought full salvation on Sunday morning. At night nine came out for salvation. Among the number was an old man, who had been a backslider for about twenty-five years.

Preparations for the Y. P. week of the Revival Crusade, are being made.

Picton.—We are being led on by Captain McMillan. Two backsliders recently returned to God. Several souls have been saved. The Captain has been bravely holding on alone for six weeks, but God has wonderfully come to her help. We enjoy her singing and playing very much.—One Interested.

CORRESPONDENCE.

"Orilla, Jan. 7, 1910.

"Dear Editor.—As I have a few spare moments, I wish to write you a few lines to congratulate you on the Christmas War Cry, which was a grand success, in both artistic and literary aspects.

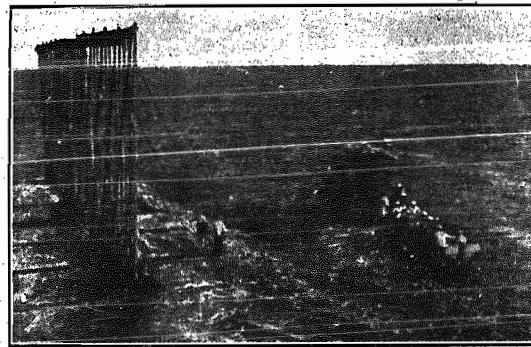
"I am a S. A. Bandsman, and, as I have very little time to spare, I have been selling War Crys at my place of employment, where I sell from 20 to 25 Crys a week, and have done so for about one year now. I find great pleasure in doing this; hoping and praying that God will help and bless my efforts in this respect; it gives me a chance to uphold my Saviour.

"After having seen the Christmas Cry I made up my mind to push them for all I was worth, believing that they would sell easily, and I assure you I was not disappointed. I sold 52 Crys. There are only sixty men in the shop. Seven only did not buy a Cry. Many of the men made favourable comment on its general get-up, for so small a price.

Yours truly
F. C. Stichell."

IN THE TWELVE-INCH TURRET.

The Danger and the Fascination of Working the Great Guns in the Turrets of Battleships Graphically Described by an Eye-Witness at Target-Practice.



A Target For Naval Gunnery.

GREAT gun has for the imagination, the potency of evil itself, (says a writer in the *Commonwealth Magazine*), emblem of force, symbol of destruction, it stands serene, majestic, while round its muzzle gather all the forces of the race's strivings, and through its breach march hate, pain, grief, ambition, power and death.

"The torpedo," said the captain of a battle-ship, to me one night at a dinner, "is more or less of an experiment, a toy. It would be practically impossible for one to sink a big ship. The only thing I am really afraid of is a twelve-inch gun."

The next day I went into the after-turret when the ship was on the range, and in full and sympathetic accord with the captain, stood beside the breech of one of those guns while it dropped four shots into a target a mile away; stood there, with my cap in my hand, ready to clasp it over my face in case of accident. Then the wonder of it came over me—the silence of the gun-crew; the stealthy leap of the rifle barrel, like the spring of a grasshopper; the quiet, dull report which scarcely trembled that stately moving fortress; the sour-egg smell of the nitro-cellulose stimulating the nerves; the sweet, sick subtlety of ether lulling the over-wrought brain.

When they shut the steel door that caged us in, I slipped into a funk, and until the first shot was fired, my nerve was gone.

They lock you up. There is no escape. You stand there nervously by the trunnion, and somehow, it is not like a factory, or a railway-coach, or a street car, or any other modernly approved limb-mangling device. These things were built to kill, and presently these fellows are going to touch an electric spark, which will loose enough anxious gas to drive an eight-hundred-and-fifty-pound shell ten miles, and put it completely through a steel plate as thick as the one that is supposed to protect you.

We are on the range. Someone calls "Starling-hour," and you know that in another minute this double-twisted, original imitation of billy-blue hell will commence. You reflect that a blast pressure of twelve pounds to the square inch will kill a man. You know that the pressure on the air near the muzzle of this gun whose breach you are beside, when it is fired, is several tons to the square inch. You remember that only a few years ago, a green sailor-man stood outside sixteen feet, that someone called out to him to lie down, just as the gun was fired, that he was in the act of lying down when it was fired, but that the suction of the air going with the shell drew his head from his body and broke his neck. This does not add to the pleasure of your situation, for you can easily reach out there—if

you dare!—and pat that cold haunch. You look about and observe your companions in the lethal chamber. They are eleven: two trainees, two pointers, one hoist-man, one trimmer, two loaders, a rammer, and a plunger-man. And the eleventh, the unnecessary one, the other outsider—he is the umpire; he wears the single stripe of the ensign, a commissioned officer, and he is just about as keen as you are to keep things straight, to omit flare-backs, side-step the bursting of powder-bags, and lasso over speed. You pin your faith there; let this impiro be the skipper of the turret!

The tripper is a slight lad, a boy of perhaps eighteen years. Neither has he ever seen a big gun fired, and yet he is to stand there and pull the lever that thrusts the shell and its following powder-bags into the carrying-case before the breech. In an undershirt, a pair of trousers, and a thin smile, he waits the word. He was caught only a year ago on the streets of Minneapolis, whither he had come fresh from the farm.

Far up on the left of the barrel, encased in a leather head-dress, is the turret-trainer, his right eye locked to the telescope that projects from the hood above him. He might be a diver, with that curious jumble of intricate wires and the green speaking-tube trailing aft. He grasps a big wheel, as a chauffeur his steering-gear, and moves easily on his barbette, the one hundred-and-thirty-ton turret. Below him, between his legs, his assistant sets his sights. They might be riding pocko-back; these two, up there along the slope of that steel haunch.

On the other side the pointer, with his assistant also rides pocko-back. Here is the eye for which this whole ship was built; here the nerve and quickness for which the sixteen

thousand tons, the seven millions of dollars, the five years of making, have spread their august being. His accuracy may sink a warship; his weakness ruin a nation. To find him an quis like, half a million dollars has been spent in a single month. In three minutes now he can qualify and have ten dollars a month added to his pay for a year. For we have penetrated to the very viscera of war's nature. Here is the man behind the gun. He does the trick. His eye searches the telescopic sight; his left hand turns the wheel that raises and depresses the muzzle of his gun, his right hand is on the trigger.

The whistle! Time begins. The upper snaps his stop-watch and grasps firmly in his hand the Little red book which defines to the farthest nicely the rules that govern this expensive foolery. In the following three minutes this crew will try to put five shots through that flimsy canvas target a mile across the quiet water. And the mud-pond is worthy of its name—the Bay of the Magdalene—a haven of refuge. The ship glides along like steel through flesh. "Silence!" The gun-captain, one of the leaders speaks.

What a word it is—"silence!" It precedes and closes every vital action in the navy. In it lies such potency of command, such suggestion of obedience, as is needed in the ante-room to death. Once a recruit saw fit to chaff his mate after that command "Silence!" had been given. The gun-captain stepped to him, without anger, and struck him a heavy blow across the face with a gnarled, wet hand; the recruit carried the welt for a week; by no one was a word said.

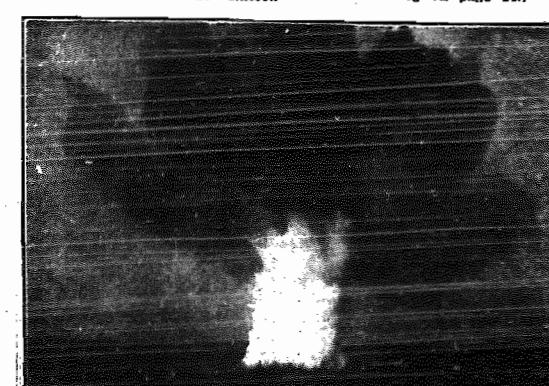
Now, until you hear again that command "Silence!" you will hear only two words:

"Commanding firing!"

Rumbling from below. With a grating crash, the automatic shaver drops in the ammunition-hoist, and the shell-car climbs its grinding, steady way to the top. Suddenly you realize that the machine is working of its own accord. You saw no movement on the part of anyone to set it going. Except for that umpire, who, like the man that the fool-killer will doubtless some time get, has really no business there, the turret contains but one officer, a midshipman, and he is with the other gun; all here are enlisted men. The officers are aloft, spotting the shells as they strike, or below, setting the ranges, with intricate instruments and delicate adjustments. About the gun itself, the men and machinery move automatically, drilled to a precision. Their last instructions were to "take it easy;" consequently, they work like buttons in a shirt.

The plunger pulls open the breech; the hoistman locks the car; the loader completes the passage from car to open breech with a ring of powdered brass; the boy tripper jerks down his lever, and the huge shell, nearly half a ton in weight, drops to its all but final resting-place. The rammer holds down on his long release, as a cable-grierman throws back his lever, and the

(Continued on page 14.)



The Splash of a Projectile.

Promoted to Glory.

MOTHER LUNCH, OF THE N.P.O.

Death has broken our heart at this place for the last time in an old and trusted Soldier he called Home.

Mother Lunch had, for many years, suffered from heart trouble. Last meeting she attended, the comrades that she was for God's call. For fifteen years she was a faithful Soldier.

We buried her with all the honours. A powerful sermon held in the Hall, conducted by Rev. Dr. Brace. This being the Army funeral at our General's, a crowd came to pay their respects to our departed comrade.

May God comfort the ones.

BROTHER S. HEAL, OF BOSTON, VILLE.

We regret that our Corps has suffered another loss, by the death of S. Heal—a long-standing member. He passed away on December 1st.

Captain McAmmond, a very impressive funeral and memorial services.

SISTER MRS. DECALB, OF SISTER MARIE, O.N.T.

Sister Mrs. Decalb, wife of Mrs. Decalb, a Soldier of the Sea, Corps, has gone to Heaven.

Sister Decalb's husband recently stricken with typhoid fever. During the first stages of his illness, his wife attended to him, later on, she too, contracted fever, and both were taken to a hospital. For several days she was given up for both dead. A hurried message on Sunday morning, summoning Rev. Mr. Poole to Mrs. Decalb's bedside. The Adjutant had to break the news to Brother Decalb that his wife was sick, and in a short time he was placed in a large chair brought to her bedside. When her husband was by her side, poor wife smiled peacefully, became unconscious, and hardly had her hand reached his ward, when her spirit went to meet its God.

No relatives being in the Sea, Adjutant Poole, Sergeant-Major, and Brother Borland were the persons at the death-bed.

This is a most severe trial for Brother Decalb, but he is bearing it bravely, as a true Soldier of Christ.

The funeral was largely attended by comrades and friends, and a fitting impression was made as the procession marched down Main Street to the Green wood Cemetery. The casket was borne by six Sisters. The scene was more than usually impressive.

At the memorial service two others gave their hearts to God.

SISTER MRS. LOVELESS, OF RING NECK, N.F.D.

After a long illness, Sister Mrs. Loveless, wife of Frederick Loveless, passed away to her eternal rest. Her deceased was a Soldier of the Sea, and the writer had the pleasure of carolling her, in the year 1891.

She was buried with full military honors, on December 23rd. Her loss less leaves a husband and two sons to mourn their loss. May God comfort and comfort them.

Halifax I. Band has received three new silver-plated instruments for the Army—make—and, to reduce the debt on them, the Bandmen have to do some Christmas carolling.

About nine of the boys sang on Christmas morning, with Adjutant Jaynes, collector, various parts of the city. After dinner, we were re-inforced by Mr. Jaynes. The receipts amounted to \$66.00.

On New Year's Day we more ventured out. Some of the boys even came away without breakfast and we played without dinner, until we found \$44.00, when we reached.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

ENGLAND.

The Chief of the Staff recently addressed 650 Bandmasters, Deputy-Bandmasters and Songster Leaders, in council, at Clapton. This is one of the most important of the Chief's engagements throughout the year, needless to say, he makes the most of the magnificent opportunity it affords him for plain talking and kindly counsel. The General recently conducted a Cavalry Campaign at Ton-y-Pandy, South Wales. He gives his own impressions of the meetings as follows:—

"Amidst the almost irresistible hurricane of wind, successive downpours of rain, and a delirium of excitement, unavoidably consequent on the opening of perhaps the most absorbing political contest the country has ever known, I spent, beyond question, on Sunday last, one of the happiest and most beautiful days it has ever been my privilege to experience in South Wales.

The people of the Rhondda Valley, like the rain, came in floods. The heavenly winds blew on the congregation like the gales upon the mountains and valleys around, and salvation enthusiasm overthrew every political thought or feeling which might have attempted to intrude."

A great musical festival was recently held at the Congress Hall, Blyton. Two hundred Bandsmen were present. The surprise of the evening was the new piece entitled, "Bible Pictures," which was played by the Staff Band.

During the evening the awards in the Band Selection Competition for 1909, were announced. Band Inspector Hill was the winner of the first prize, Ensign Broughton, of Chicago, second, and Adjutant Ebbs, of Worthing, third.

COLONEL HAMMOND IN EGYPT.

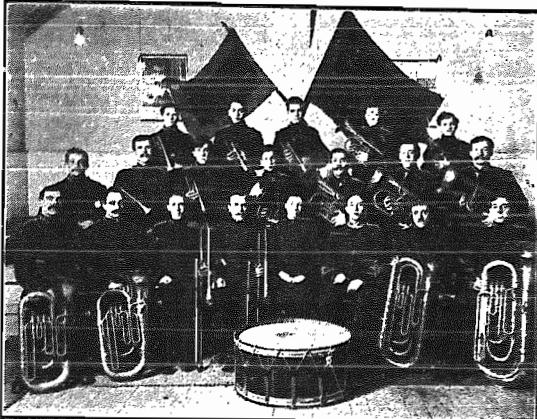
Colonel Hammond recently visited Egypt as an International Representative, to see what prospects there were for commencing Army Work there.

Proceeding to Port Said, he quickly became convinced on two points—first, the need of Spiritual and Social effort there, for vice, degradation, and gaiety are to be met with on every hand; and secondly, the willingness of the officials to afford us every facility should The General eventually decide to commence operations.

There are considerable difficulties at present in the way, and every effort will, of course, be strained to overcome them. Meantime, it is gratifying to receive Colonel Hammond's assurance that Port Said has, under wise and careful government, risen greatly in moral tone during the past few years. The authorities frankly recognise that much yet remains to be done, and gladly offer their assistance to The Army, with whose methods and objects they are remarkably familiar, and whose co-operation they would highly value.

ITALY.

The work of The Army is progressing in a way that should set the heart of every Salvationist glowing with gratitude to God. In several places spiritual outbreaks have spon-



The Wychwood Band.

taneously started, and, though exceptional difficulties must, in the nature of the case, confront our brave Officers, they are living down opposition and making a determined attack on sin.

There is a law in operation in Italy, preserving religious liberty for all, and, while that does not allow The Army universal freedom for open-air attack, there are a few exceptions.

This liberty makes it possible for our Officers to do work in the cafes and other places where people spend a lot of their time. Especially is this the case in Milan and the larger cities. "War Crys" are extensively sold, and by this means the popular resorts are permeated with Salvation influences.

In Milan, a Rescue Home has recently been started, and, during the short time it has been working, under the direction of Ensign Smith, an English Officer, has been instrumental in saving numbers of friendless girls. These have been placed in situations, and are living lives of purity and honour.

The existence of such an Institution in the city, has exalted The Army in the eyes alike of the civic authorities and the public.

SOUTH AFRICA.

At Tabankulu, in the Eastern Province of Cape Colony, on a re-

cent Sunday morning, over fifty natives, who were attending a beer-drink, listened to the service, the beer-pots, meantime, being deserted. All except three of the congregation were bondos. The headman afterwards said that although he was well in body, he did not feel well "inside," and asked the Salvationists to pay him a return visit.

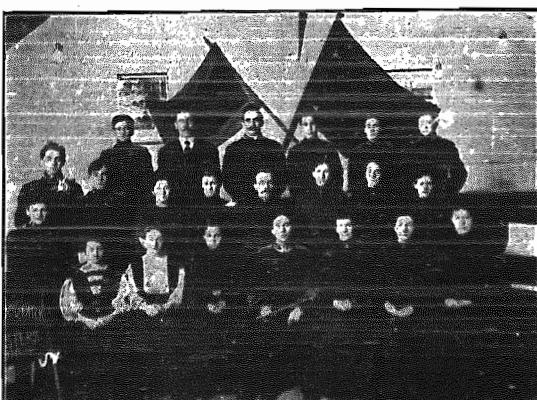
At another "beer-drink," the Salvationists were asked to hold a meeting in a hut. There were thirty-six red-blanketed Kafirs inside, and nearly twenty outside, listening. The first Young People's service among these Kafirs was conducted by Lieutenant Ogler, and a Y. P. Corps is being formed. The Lieutenant also reports that six captures were made in a cottage meeting.

On a visit of Major Clark to Estill Society, four Soldiers were enrolled, and there were eight seekers.

INDIA.

The Indian "War Cry" contains the interesting announcement that Salvation Army operations have been commenced among the hill tribes around Simla.

"Ever since our arrival in Simla," writes Commissioner Booth-Tucker, "the hillmen, who populate the surrounding districts, have evinced much interest in The Army, especially at our open-air meetings they would gather around, and the establish-



Wychwood Songster Brigade.

ment of our Simla Weaving School for Paharis, has further familiarised them with our work and objects. The Rikshawalas of Simla, are almost entirely recruited from the adjoining hills, and thus the knowledge of The Army has rapidly spread, and many have been the earnest invitations we have received.

"After one or two brief pioneering expeditions the way has been opened for us to take over the Ant Industrial Mission and Fruit Farms, in the neighbourhood of Simla. Here we hope to organise and carry on an entirely self-supporting work amongst the hill tribes.

"Majors Deva Priti (Weie) and Nannita Bai (Carr) have gallantly volunteered for this by no means easy task, and enter upon it full of enthusiasm and hope. We installed them a few days ago, together with Captain Kalyan Singh (Lutz), whose knowledge of farming and two years' experience at Muktipur (Guzerat) Farm Colony should make him a valuable help. The people of the adjoining village gave us a warm welcome.

AUSTRALIA.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay have been on a Tour in Gippsland, visiting some of the more remote Corps. The Australian War Cry says:—

"It was positively a novel experience for the Soldiers and people living in these mountain fastnesses to look upon a Salvation Army Commissioner in their midst, as Commissioner Hay is the first Territorial Commander to give a look in at Walhalla.

Changing at Moe, we boarded the contractor's train for Thompson River. This is a very narrow-gauge track, and the rolling-stock looks insignificant compared with the engines and bogie carriages on the main lines. Each passenger has to sign a docket form, freeing the contractor from all liability in case of accident. However, there is little fear of the engine getting 'hot boxes' from furious driving, as the train simply meanders along, and we took fully three hours to complete the twenty-one miles' journey.

The picturesqueness and charming variety of the country passed through added considerable interest to the journey. First the rich cultivated flats, then the virgin, bushland, with its timber-clad mountains and deep valleys where ferns were growing in prodigious abundance. It was all very wonderful to behold the murmuring brooks, the rippling burns, the musical cascades, the swiftly-flowing river coming tumbling down in roaring torrents and rushing over the boulders and waterfalls, ever thundering out its sonorous bass, in Nature's mighty anthem.

Upon the arrival of Queensland's new Governor, Commissioner Hay forwarded a message of welcome on behalf of The Salvation Army, and, in reply, Sir William McGregor expressed his warm appreciation of the goodwill of Australian Salvationists.

He informed the Commissioner that he had already heard of the valued labours of The Army in the Northern State, and wished for the Organisation continued prosperity in its many-sided operations.

Ruined by Betting.

(Continued from page 4.)

money. But he lost it all, and then to get more, secured diamond rings on credit from Toronto jewellers, and disposed of them. He paid a deposit on one ring. Finally the hotel was put in the hands of a receiver, and the man fled the town.

His wife came to Inspector Duncan and begged that he would save the sewing machine, so that she could earn a living. He could not do so. The following fall, one day he received a note from the woman, asking him to come and see her. He went. She wanted him to ask the jewellery firm to let her have the fifty dollars which the husband had paid on the ring. She and the children were starving. The inspector secured for her the money, and the woman is at present a laundress. "What do you think of the state of the present law?"

"We are up against a pretty hard proposition. Not long ago, after a consultation between the Mayor, the Chief of Police, and Sir James Whitney, I was instructed to begin gathering evidence against the hand-book men. We secured evidence against about twenty-five to thirty pieces."

About Five Hundred Handbooks.

"How many do you believe there are in Toronto?"

"I know that there are one hundred. I was told some time ago by Mr. Abe Orpen that there were about five hundred. However, the difficulty is that if you go into a cigar store, for instance, and want to make a bet, the hand-book man says to come out into the street. You do, and then, of course, since that is legal, you have no further evidence. He had not infringed the law. When we did get convictions, appeals were at once taken to the Court of Appeal, where they are still pending."

Inspector Duncan then produced the hand-book of one man, in arresting whom the detectives had some trouble. When the raid was made, he slipped into the store next door. His place was a butcher shop at 8 Shuter Street, and the detectives were forced to wait for him at Yonge Street. Finally, about five o'clock, an automobile drove up. The man jumped in, and would have escaped, only that the detectives climbed into the auto as it turned the corner of Yonge Street. This man's hand-book—he was not a professional, but merely took the bets as a side issue in his butchering business—showed a total of \$2,728 received in eight days. These were almost all very small bets.

"Probably," commented the inspector, "from the errand boy next door, and places like that."

A Big Business.

"I think that you have estimated that there is nine million dollars bet on hand-books in Toronto, in a year?" said Mr. Orpen.

"Yes, I think that would be about right."

The Hon. Sydney Fisher, Minister of Agriculture, also gave most valuable testimony. Those who advocate the race track in connection with horse breeding did not get much satisfaction from the Minister of Agriculture, who said:—

"I want to see the impress of the thoroughbred throughout the country. I am not a frequenter of race tracks, still, I have been there, and my observation is largely this: that the race horse, in the majority of cases, don't fill the purposes I regard as essential to the country. The most of the race horses I have seen are weedy, and fitted only for speed. The use of them in breeding is not, I think, likely to improve our stock."

In the Twelve-Inch Turret

(Continued from page 12.)

Smooth brass head forces the shell up till its soft copper rim "takes" on the rifling of the gun. (When a shell is not properly "placed," it fails to "take." It will surely be a miss. And if the powder-bags are placed wrong end to, there is grave danger of a

hang-fire, and a hang-fire is worse than a miss-fire—almost as bad as a flare-back—and a flare-back, as everyone knows, is what, probably, did up the "Georgia's" turret. One of these shells is about the size of a three-year-old boy, and the powder-bags look very much the same as a hundred-pound sack of flour, cylindrical in shape and studded with lumps, where the sticks of nitro protrude. The tripper pulls the lower lever from his car, and the first powder-bag falls; another lever, and the second is in. The brass rammer forces them behind the shell. The plug-man gives a huge wrench to the breech, and its mushroom head slides up on the powder-bags. The loader slips a primer in the touch-hole, then holds down a tiny piece of steel that forms the electrical connection.

All is ready. These are the hard moments. You clasp your cap tightly in your hand. You become rattled. Though you are locked in the coffin there might be a heavy breeze blowing, the way your trousers flap against your legs. The car has ground its way back; the shutters have closed; the crew is at attention. The place is as clean and neat and silent as at an inspection.

It is now up to the politician. He grasps his unwieldy mechanism; he closes and wrestles with the vast and complicated steel. The ship moves on her stay and prodder-mine way, while the seconds fly, and every second counts against the prize-money this point may earn, against the trophy this ship may win. The haru-bull's-eye dances, fantastic, across his magnified field of vision. He twists the wheel a hair, and the muzzle of the gun responds by an inch, he reverses, and up, up she surges slowly, imperceptibly. The ship is waiting on the voice of his index finger, and he grows anxious; his whole being pours itself along the wheel to a resolution of that terrible problem. An hour, a minute, five seconds, a week—how much time he knows not—has passed, and still that flimsy canvas throws forth its sinister challenge to hit. But the crossing black lines of his telescope must place the bull's-eye, before he presses the trigger. They must! THEY MUST!

He pulls—as easy as a child cracks a toy revolver—Look! the gun is discharged. Yes, it went off just now. I swear it did. Sure enough! The great breech sinks through the floor, the sleek, shiny haunch slips beneath your grasp, wrenches away there in the glazed light of the lethal chamber, drops till its crest is as low as its belly bay, then recovers, poised, slips to its first position, lies patiently, modestly, for the next charge, as graceful a spring as a tigress ever made on moonlit road, feline with stealthy swiftness, decisive as oiled piston strokes!

And your hand has been twelve inches from the launching of that thunderbolt! Oh, well, this is easy! Who need be afraid here? This is a place for a grand stand; here may gather all lovers of royal sport. Great sport indeed it is, for now we can watch the precision and swiftness of that silent crew working against time.

The plugman unlocks the breech and pulls it open. The loader leaps across the chassis, slips up the tiny guard, that breaks the electrical connection, and so extracts the used primer. Automatically the air-blast works, and you hear the swift escape, as of steam, as it cleans out the rifle, blowing away gas and stray powder-grains. The egg smell of the nitro comes, and the sweeteness of the ether.

Beer Drinkers and Abstainers.

What Life Assurance People Say.

A pamphlet recently issued by a life assurance company, opens with this statement:—

"It has long been recognised as an undoubted fact, that an excessive use of alcohol shortens life. It is only within the last few years, however, that it has been definitely ascertained that moderate drinking

has the same effect, although, of course, in lesser degree. For a century past, this latter question has been in dispute. It has remained for the statistics collected by life insurance companies, to furnish positive proof in regard to the matter."

That total abstainers have a greater average longevity than non-abstainers, is shown in the paper read by Roderick Mackenzie Moore, actuary of the United Kingdom Temperance and General Provident Institution of Great Britain, before the British Institute of Actuaries. This paper was founded on an investigation covering sixty-one years, and 125,000 individual cases.

A company which has made a specialty of insuring total abstainers, and maintains for them a separate section with special advantages, has had an experience which goes to prove the point. During 1906 the general section of this company showed a death loss of 57.33 per cent of the mortality expected, after making allowance for the high mortality expected during the first few years following medical selection. This was in itself exceptionally good, yet the abstainers' section showed a death loss of only 32.99 per cent of the unexpected mortality according to the same right standard. South African Cry.



7433. DAVEY, F. S. Age 16; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; pale complexion; Canada in June, 1906; address, the C. P. R.; Montreal; address. News urgently wanted.

7669—

CLAPTON, MAGGIE. Last heard of as a domestic for a bank manager, in Brandon, Man., eight years ago, was then a Salvationist. Broth in Vancouver, anxious for news. (See photo.)

781. ARRIS, HARRY. born in Birmingham, England, years ago, and whose father is at present lying in the hospital in Calgary, dying with cancer, and is anxious to communicate with friends.

7670. SUNDSTROM, CARL S. Last heard of in Bayard, N.Y., in 1905, age 25; miner, and is gone to Alaska. Mother unknown.

7669. WALPOLE THOMAS. 46; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark hair; slightly gray; brown eyes; Englishman; wire-worker, four years; broad forehead. Had a small boy with him. News urgently needed.

7352. ROSS, JOS. Age 18; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark complexion; Missing eleven years; in Winnipeg. News wanted.

7624. BAKER, ALFRED. Height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown hair; dark complexion; last known address, Montreal; news anxious for news.

7433. GOUNDRY, SAMUEL WIN. Single; age 24; height: 5 ft. 7 in.; fair complexion. News wanted.

7512. TIMMS, CHESTER. 17; light hair and eyes; boy. Son. Left Windsor, May 1906, and has been in County in town, or in a friendly disposition. Father dead. Five dollars a week.

7675. HAIGHT, L. Age 18; 5 ft. 10 in.; dark hair; Canadian by birth; years. May have gone to States.

7652. SWAINSBURY, W. J. married; height 5 ft. 7 in.; is a turner. Last heard of in Ford, twenty years ago.

7618. WILLIAMS, MARY. 27; brown hair; large dark eyes; missing since 1905. Last heard of in dress. Sincee Street. Shown in photo. News wanted.

1665. LURING, CARL E. Age 13; height 5 ft. 4 in.; weight 120 lbs; black hair; brown eyes; dark complexion. Missing for two months. Occupation, picture-framer. Last known address: Brandon, Man. He is a good pianist. Stoops slightly. (See photograph.) News urgently wanted.

7655. HUGHES, SAMUEL. Age 31; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair; dark blue eyes; boy. Son. Left Glasgow four months ago. Last heard of in domestic service, either at St. John's, Newfoundland, or at John, N. B. Aged mother. News wanted.

7656. HUGHES, SAMUEL. Age 31; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair; dark blue eyes; boy. Son. Left Glasgow four months ago. Last heard of in domestic service, either at St. John's, Newfoundland, or at John, N. B. Aged mother. News wanted.

7657. HUGHES, SAMUEL. Age 31; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair; dark blue eyes; boy. Son. Left Glasgow four months ago. Last heard of in domestic service, either at St. John's, Newfoundland, or at John, N. B. Aged mother. News wanted.

7658. HUGHES, SAMUEL. Age 31; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair; dark blue eyes; boy. Son. Left Glasgow four months ago. Last heard of in domestic service, either at St. John's, Newfoundland, or at John, N. B. Aged mother. News wanted.

7659. HUGHES, SAMUEL. Age 31; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair; dark blue eyes; boy. Son. Left Glasgow four months ago. Last heard of in domestic service, either at St. John's, Newfoundland, or at John, N. B. Aged mother. News wanted.

7660. HUGHES, SAMUEL. Age 31; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair; dark blue eyes; boy. Son. Left Glasgow four months ago. Last heard of in domestic service, either at St. John's, Newfoundland, or at John, N. B. Aged mother. News wanted.

7661. HUGHES, SAMUEL. Age 31; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair; dark blue eyes; boy. Son. Left Glasgow four months ago. Last heard of in domestic service, either at St. John's, Newfoundland, or at John, N. B. Aged mother. News wanted.

7662. HUGHES, SAMUEL. Age 31; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair; dark blue eyes; boy. Son. Left Glasgow four months ago. Last heard of in domestic service, either at St. John's, Newfoundland, or at John, N. B. Aged mother. News wanted.

7663. HUGHES, SAMUEL. Age 31; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair; dark blue eyes; boy. Son. Left Glasgow four months ago. Last heard of in domestic service, either at St. John's, Newfoundland, or at John, N. B. Aged mother. News wanted.

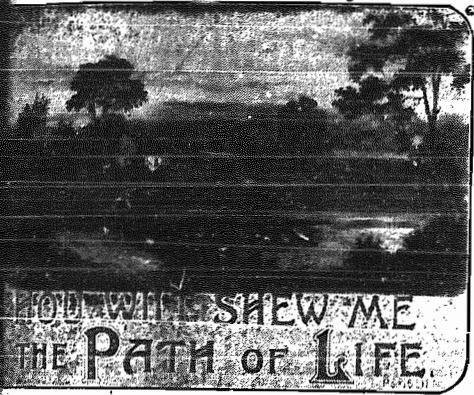
7664. HUGHES, SAMUEL. Age 31; height 5 ft. 7 in.; dark hair; dark blue eyes; boy. Son. Left Glasgow four months ago. Last heard of in domestic service, either at St. John's, Newfoundland, or at John, N. B. Aged mother. News wanted.

Wall Texts and Mottoes

Should be in
Every Home



We have a great many beautifully-coloured designs besides those shown, in different sizes, and at prices ranging from 5c. to 50c. + Liberal terms to Agents. + Write to the Trade Secretary for particulars. +



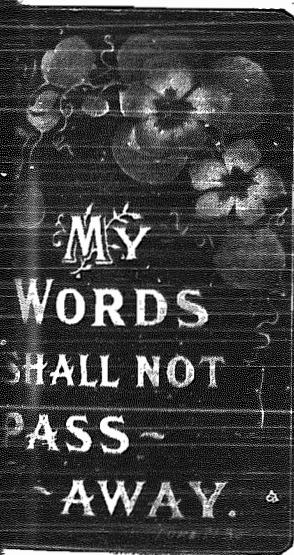
HOWWISE SHEW ME
THE PATH OF LIFE.

No. 432.—**RURAL HOMESTEAD.**—Size 12½ by 9; silver bevelled edges. Four fine Landscape designs by Justice Hill, reproduced in full colours. Scripts blocked in silver. Texts: "Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done on it in heaven;" "Thou wilt shew me the path of life;" "He is a shield that put their trust in Him;" "Make Thy face to shine upon Thy Price, each. 25c.



The LORD shall
guide thee
continually

No. 433.—**THY COUNSEL.**—Size 12½ by 9. Silver bevelled edges. Four fine Lake and River Scenes, with beautiful Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "The Lord shall guide thee continually;" "Thou shalt guide me with Thy Counsel;" "I will guide Thee with Mine eye;" "He will guide you into all truth." Price, each. 25c.



MY
WORDS
SHALL NOT
PASS
AWAY.

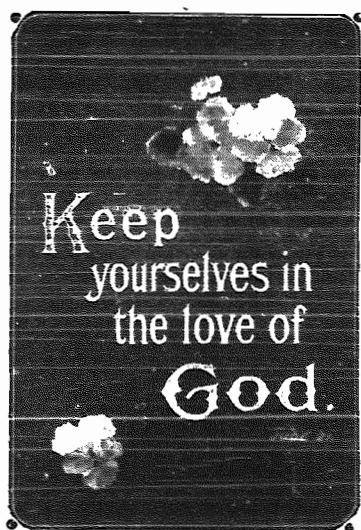
No. 454.

No. 434.—**OLEMATIC SERIES.**—Corded. Size 9½. A new series of Texts with pretty Floral designs. Texts in white letters. "Even Christ pleased not Himself;" "My shall not pass away;" "Your life is hid in God;" "As for God, His way is perfect" each. 15c.



HE IS
FAITHFUL THAT
PROMISED.

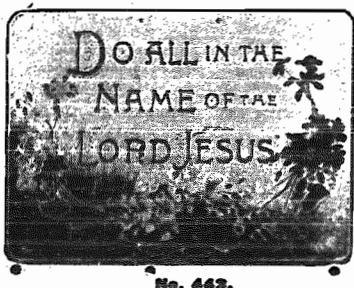
No. 440.



Keep
yourselves in
the love of
God.

No. 450.

No. 450.—**PERFECT PEACE.**—Size 11½ by 7½. Corded. An entirely new series of Text Cards on Art Boards with exquisite hand-painted designs. Selected Texts in bold white letters. Texts: "Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;" "Be strong in the grace that is in Christ Jesus;" "Keep yourselves in the love of God;" "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Price, each. 25c.



DO ALL IN THE
NAME OF THE
LORD JESUS.

No. 442.

No. 442.—**CLOVER SERIES.**—Size 9½ by 6½. Corded. A pretty series of Texts with Floral Sprays. Texts blocked in silver. Texts: "I will trust and not be afraid;" "Do all in the name of the Lord Jesus;" "He is my Rock and my salvation;" "I will be glad and rejoice in Thy mercy." Price, each. 15c.

FEBR'Y
1910

REVIVAL CRUSADE

MARCH
1910

Conducted throughout Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda

February 14th to 20th: Reconciliation Week

PRAYER! FAITH! VICTORY

Salvation Songs

Holiness.

Tune.—Whiter than snow, 292; Large Song Book, No. 380.

1 Tell me what to do to be pure,
In the sight of the all-seeing
eyes!

Tell me, is there no thorough cure,
No escape from the sins I despise?
Tell me, can I never be free
From this terrible bondage within?
Is there no deliverance for me,
Must I always have sin dwell within?

Chorus.

Whiter than snow!

Will my Saviour only pass by—
Only show me how faulty I've been?
Will He not attend to my cry?
Can I not at this moment be clean?
Blessed Lord, almighty to heal,
I know that Thy power cannot fail.
Here and now I know—yes, I feel
The prayer of my heart does prevail.

Chorus.

Tunes.—Rousseau, 89, F and Ab;
Jesus, Lover of my soul, 84;
Song Book, No. 452.

2 If so poor a soul as I
May to Thy great glory live,
All my actions sanctify,
All my words and thoughts receive;
Claim me for Thy service, claim
All I have and all I am.

Now, my God, Thine own I am,
Now I give Thee back Thine own;
Freedom, friends, and health, and fame.

Consecrate to Thee alone;
Thine I live, thine happy I,
For souls to fight, for Christ to die.

Free and Easy.

Tune.—We'll be heroes, 285; Large Song Book, No. 560.

3 We'll be heroes, we'll be heroes,
When the battle is fierce;
When the raging storm louder grows
Will our courage increase,
By the cross.

We shall conquer, we shall conquer,
Through the blood of Christ, though we
die.

Till the conquest we've won,
By the cross.
We are rising, we are rising,
And the foe shall be driven;
As warriors brave let us sing,
We have victory and Heaven,
By the cross.

Tune.—Joy, freedom, peace, 246, Eb
and F; Song Book, No. 95.

4 Joy freedom, peace, and cease-
less blessing.
All, all for Thee,
If, while your weakness still confess-
ing,
To your Redeemer you flee.

Chorus.

All the world can never console thee—
Cannot bring thee joy;
Jesus alone can satisfy thee,
He will thy sorrow destroy.

Free from your doubts and fears for
ever,

Will you not be?
Jesus those chains of doubt will
sever

If you this freedom would see.

Peace, flowing calmly as a river,
Now you may find;
From all your trouble's He'll deliver.
While to His will you're resigned.

Salvation.

Tunes.—Sinner, see you light, 271;
Are you washed? 207; Song
Book, No. 29.

5 Sinner, see you light
Shining clear and bright
From the cross of Calvary,
Where the Saviour died?
And from His side
Flowed the blood that sets us free.

See, the Saviour stands
With His wounded hands,
And He calls aloud to thee,
"I for thee life gave,
Thy soul to save,
New thy heart, Oh, give to Me!"

Tune.—Why wilt thou die? 295, G
and Eb; Song Book, No. 125.

6 Sinner, for thee a pardon is free,
Though dark thy career may
have been;
Thy burden shall roll from thy
guilty soul,
When the light of His face thou
hast seen.

Chorus.

Oh, why wilt thou die? Why wilt
thou die?
Sinner, sinner, why?

Tired of thy sin and sorrow within,
Thy soul longs to find its true joy—
The joy that thy King in mercy doth
bring,
Thy sorrow and sin to destroy.

Awful despair thy bosom will tear
When Heaven for thee has no
room—

For ever shut out in darkness and
doubt,
Then Hell everlasting thy doom.

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND

will visit

BARNIA.—Sat., February 26th.

PETROLIA.—Sunday, February 27th.

CHATHAM.—Saturday, March 19th.

WINDSOR.—Sunday, March 20th.

MAJOR SIMCO

will conduct

REVIVAL CAMPAIGNS

at

RHODES AVE.—February 5 to 15.

LIPPINCOTT ST.—February 19, to
March 1.

RIVERDALE.—March 5 to 15.

Conducted throughout Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda

COLONEL MAPP

will visit

BRANTFORD, Saturday and Sunday,
February 12th and 13th.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS

Captain Lloyd, West Ge-

Ubridge, Feb. 18.

Feb. 15, 16; Fenelon Falls

18; Halliburton, Feb. 19.

Feb. 22, 23; Bowmanville

Oshawa, Feb. 25; Aurora

Captain Manton, Easton

Picton, Feb. 19, 20; Belgrave, Feb.

Deseronto, Feb. 21, 22; Newmarket, Feb.

Feb. 24, 25; Oshawa, Feb.

27; Gananoque, Feb. 28.

Captain Miller, Easton

Yarmouth, N. S., Feb.

port, Feb. 14-16.

St. John, Feb. 17; St.

20; Hillsboro, Feb. 18.

Feb. 22; Moncton, Feb.

Amherst, Feb. 25.

Springhill, March 24.

Parrsboro, Mar. 25.

March 8, 9; Newmarket

13; Campbellton, March 14.

Captain Miles, Halifax

Dartmouth, Feb. 15.

Feb. 17, 18; Halifax

Lunenburg, Feb. 22.

Liverpool, Feb. 25.

March 1, 2; Charlottetown

4-6; Bridgewater, March

8; Wolfville, March 10.

S., March 12-14; Truro

REVIVAL CRUSADE

APPOINTMENTS.

LIEUT.-COLONEL HOWELL

Lisgar Street—Sunday, March 6th.

LIEUT.-COLONEL TURNER

West Toronto—Sunday, Feb. 20th.

Temple—Sunday, March 13th.

BRIGADIER BOND.

Temple—Sunday, February 20th.

Dovercourt—Sunday, February 27th.

BRIGADIER POTTER

Belleville—Saturday and Sunday,

February 19th and 20th.

West Toronto—Sunday, March 6th.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR.

Tecumseh St.—Sunday, March 13th.

BRIGADIER RAWLING.

Riverdale—Sunday, March 13th.

MAJOR PHILLIPS.

Dovercourt—Sunday, March 13th.

Wychwood—Sunday, March 20th.

MAJOR MILLAR.

Chester—Sunday, February 12th.

Yorkville—Sunday, March 13th.

MAJOR CREIGHTON.

Sudbury—Sunday, March 6th.

MAJOR TURPIN.

East Toronto—Sunday, Feb. 13th.

Wychwood—Sunday, February 27th.

STAFF-CAPTAIN WHITE.

Tecumseh St.—Sunday, Feb. 20th.

WILL NEW set aside his sons in the

in the British Isles, who

would be willing to emi-

grate, as Domestic, and

assisted passage, write to

LIEUT.-COLONEL

Immigration Department

Toronto, Ont.

THE SWEETEST

The sweetest lives are the

wed.

These deals, both are

are close-knit, strong,

unbroken, strong.

Whose love endures,

The world may break,

ring no bells,

The book of Life the

tells.

They love shall stand

to tides.

After its own life work

kiss.

Set on thy singing life

thee glad;

A poor one served to the

rich.

A sick one helped to

make thee well,

Thou shalt be set

every sense

Of service which thou

Bandmen Merton and

Winnipeg, I have seen

places in the land, and

been laid aside

plaints for some weeks

Meadows, side by side

to Toronto.—S. B.